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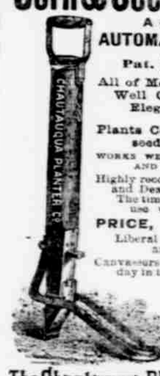

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THE MOTHER-IN-LAW.

Dhere vas many qveer dings in dis land off der free
I neffer could qvite understand;
Der beobles dhey all seem so doefrent to me
As dhose in mine own faderland.
Dhey gets blenty droubles, und indo mishaps
Mitoudt der least bit off a cause;
Und, vould you pelief id? dhose mean Yangee chaps,
Dhey fights mit dheir moder-in-laws!

Shust dink off a white man so vicked as dot!
Vhy not gife der oldt lady a show?
Who vas it gets oup, ven der nighdt id vas hot,
Mit mine baby, I shust like to know?
Und dhen in der vinter vhen Katrine vas sick,
Und der morninge vas shnowy und raw,
Who made righdt avay oup dot fire so quick?
Vhy, dot vas mine moder-in-law.

Id vas von off dhose voman's righdts vellers I been,
Dhere vas nodings dot's mean abouds me;
Vhen der oldt lady vishes to run dot masheen,
Vhy, I shust let her run id, you see.
Und vhen dot shly Yawcob vhas cutting some dricks
(A block off der oldt chip he vas, yaw!)
Eef she goes for dot chap like some dousand off bricks,
Dot's all righdt! She's mine moder-in-law.

Veek oudt und veek in, id vas always der same,
Dot voman vas poss off der house;
Budt, dhen, neffer mindt! I vos glad dot she came,
She vas kind to mine young Yawcob Strauss,
Und vhen dhere vas vater to get vrom der spring,
Und firevood to shplit oup und saw,
She vas welcome to do it. Dhere's not anything
Dot's too good for mine moder-in-law.
—[Boston Globe.

AN UNWELCOME PASSENGER.

A cold Winter's night found a stage load of us gathered round the warm fire of a tavern barroom in a New England village. Shortly after we arrived, a peddler drove up and ordered that his horse should be stabled for the night.

After we had eaten supper we repaired to the barroom, and as soon as the ice was broken the conversation flowed freely. Several anecdotes had been related and finally the peddler was asked to give us a story.

He was a short, thickset man, somewhere about forty years of age, and gave evidence of great physical strength. He gave his name as Lemuel Viney, and his home was in Dover, N. H.

"Well, gentleman," he commenced, knocking the ashes from his pipe and putting it in his pocket, "suppose I tell you of about the last thing of any consequence that happened to me? You see I am now right from the Far West and on my way home for Winter quarters.

"It was about two months ago, one pleasant evening, that I pulled up at the door of a small inn in a small village in Hancock County, Ind. I said it was pleasant, I meant 'twas warm, but it was cloudy and likely to be very dark.

"I went in and called for supper, and had my horse taken care of, and after I had eaten I sat down in the barroom. It began to rain about eight o'clock, and for a while it poured down hard, and it was very dark outdoors.

"Now, I wanted to be in Jackson early the next morning, for I expected a load of goods there for me, which I meant to dispose of on my way home.

"The moon would rise about midnight, and I knew that if it did not rain I could get along very comfortably through the mud after that. So I asked the landlord if he would not see that my horse was fed about midnight as I wished to be off before two.

"He expressed some surprise at this and asked me why I did not stop for breakfast. I told him that I had sold my last load about all out, and that a new load of goods was waiting for me at Jackson, and I wanted to be there for them before the express agent left in the morning.

"There were a number of people about while I told this, but I took little notice of them, one man only arresting my attention.

"I had in my possession a small package of placards which I was to deliver to the sheriff at Jackson, and they were notices for the detection of a notorious robber named Dick Hardhead.

"These bills gave a description of his person, and the man before me answered very well to it. In fact it was perfect. He was a tall, well formed man, rather slight in frame, and had the appearance of a gentleman, save that his face bore those hard cruel marks which an observing man cannot mistake for anything but the index of a villainous disposition.

"When I went up to my chamber I asked the landlord who that man was, describing the suspicious individual.

"He said he did not know him. He had come there that afternoon, and intended to leave some time during the next day.

"The host asked me why I wished to know, and I simply told him that the man's countenance was familiar, and I wished to know if I had ever been acquainted with him.

"I resolved not to let the landlord into the secret, but to hurry on to Jackson, and there give information to the sheriff, and perhaps he might reach the inn before the villain left; for I had no doubts with regard to his identity.

"I had an alarm watch, and having set it to give the alarm at one o'clock, I went to sleep. I was aroused at the proper time, and immediately got up and dressed myself. When I reached the yard I found the clouds all passed away, and the moon was shining brightly. The hostler was easily aroused, and by two o'clock I was on the road.

"The mud was deep and my horse could not travel very fast, yet it struck me that the beast made more work than there was any need of, for the cart was nearly empty, my whole stock consisting of about half a dozen tin pans and a lot of loose rags.

"However, on we went, and in the course of half an hour I was clear of the village, and at a short distance ahead lay a large tract of forest, mostly of great pines. The road led directly through this wood, and, as near as I could remember, the distance was not far from twelve miles. The moon was in the east, and as this road ran nearly west I should have light enough.

"I had entered the wood and had gone, perhaps, half a mile, when my wagon wheels settled, with a bump and a jerk, into a deep hole. I uttered an exclamation of astonishment, but that was not all. I heard another exclamation from another source.

"What could it be? I looked quickly around but could see nothing, and yet I knew that the sound that I heard was very close to me.

"As the hind wheels came up I felt something beside the jerk of the hole. I heard something roll or tumble from one side to the other of my wagon, and I could also feel the jar occasioned by the movement. It was simply a man in my cart! I knew this on the instant.

"You may have noticed my cart as I came up this evening. The main part of it opens behind, and there is room enough within for quite a party, providing they'd stow themselves close enough.

"Of course I felt puzzled. At last I wondered if some poor fellow had not taken this method to obtain a ride. But I soon gave this up, for I knew that any decent man would have asked me for a ride and taken it comfortably.

"My next idea was that somebody had got in there to sleep. But this passed away as quickly as it came, for no man would have broken into my cart for that purpose. And that thought, gentlemen, opened my eyes. Whoever was in there had broken in.

"My next thoughts were of Mr. Dick Hardhead. He had heard me say that my load was all sold out, and of course he supposed that I had some money with me. And in this he was right, for I had over $2,000.

"I also thought that he meant to leave the cart when he supposed I had reached a safe place, and either creep over and shoot me or knock me down, or perhaps slip out and ask for a ride, or something of that sort.

"All this passed through my mind by the time I had got a rod from the hole.

"Now, I never make it a point to brag of myself, but yet I have seen a great deal of the world, and I am pretty cool and clear-headed under difficulty. In a few moments my resolution was formed.

"My horse was now knee-deep in the mud, and I knew I could slip off without any noise. So I drew my revolver—I never travel in that country without it—it is a six-barreled one and sure fire. I drew this and having twined the reins about the whipstock, I carefully slipped down into the mud, and as the cart passed on I went behind it and examined the hasp.

"The door of the cart lets down, and is fastened by a hasp which slips over a staple, and is then secured by a padlock. The padlock was gone, and the hasp was secured in its place by a bit of pine stick, so that a slight push from within could break it.

"My wheel wrench hung in a leather bucket on the side of the cart, and I quickly took it off and slipped it into the staple, the iron handle just sliding down.

"Now I had him. My cart was almost new, with a stout frame of white oak, and made on purpose for hard usage, heavy loads and service. I did not believe that any ordinary man could break out.

"I got on to my cart as noiselessly as I got off, and then urged my horse on, still keeping the pistol ready. I knew that at the distance of half a mile further I should come to a good hard road, and I allowed my horse to pick his own way through this mud.

"It was about ten minutes after this that I heard a motion in the cart, followed by a grinding noise, as though some heavy force were being applied to the door. The noise continued some moments and then came a heavy thump, as though the sole of a boot were applied to the door.

"I said nothing, but the idea struck me that the villain might try to judge about where I sat, and shoot up through the top of the cart at me, so I sat down on the foot-board.

"Of course I knew now that my unexpected passenger was a villain, for he must have been awake ever since I started, and nothing else in the world but absolute villainy would have caused him to remain quiet so long and then start up in this particular place.

"The thumping and pushing grew louder and louder, and pretty soon I heard a human voice:

"'Let me out of this!' he cried, and he yelled pretty loud.

"I lifted my head up so as to make him think that I was sitting in my usual place, and then asked him what he was doing in there.

"'Let me out and I'll tell ye,' he replied.

"'Tell me what you're in there for,' I said.

"'I got in here to sleep on your rags,' he answered.

"'How'd ye git in?' I asked.

"'Let me get out, or I'll shoot ye through the head,' he yelled.

"Just at that moment my horse's feet struck the hard road, and I knew that the rest of the route to Jackson would be good going. The distance was twelve miles. I slipped back upon the foot-board and took the whip.

"I had the same horse then I've got now; a tall, stout, powerful bay mare, and you may believe there's some go in her. At any rate, she struck a gait then that even astonished me. She had a good mess of oats, the night air was cool, and she felt like going. In fifteen minutes we cleared the woods, and away we went at a great pace.

"The chap inside kept yelling to be let out, and threatening to shoot if I didn't let him come. Finally he stopped, and in a few moments came the reports of a pistol, one, two, three, four, one right after the other, and I heard the balls whiz over my head.

"If I had been on my seat, one of those balls, if not two of them, must have gone through me.

"I popped up my head again and gave a yell and then a deep groan, and then I said:

"'O, save me! I'm a dead man!'

"Then I made a shuffling noise as though I were falling off, and finally settled down again on the foot-board.

"I now urged up the old mare by giving her an occasional poke with the butt of the whip, and she went along faster than ever.

"The man called out to me twice more pretty soon after this, and as he got no reply he made some tremendous endeavors to break the door open, and as this failed him he made several attempts upon the top. But I had no fears of his doing anything there, for the top of my cart is framed in with dovetails and each sleeper bolted to the posts with an iron bolt. I had it made so that I could carry heavy loads there.

"By and by, after all else had failed, the scamp commenced to holler 'whoa' to the horse, and kept it up until he became hoarse.

"All this time I kept perfectly quiet, holding the reins firmly and poking the beast with the whip.

"He wasn't an hour in going that dozen miles, not a bit of it.

"I hadn't much fear, perhaps I might tell the truth and say I had none, for I had a good pistol, and more than that, my passenger was safe, yet I did feel glad when I came to the old flour barrel factory that stands at the edge of Jackson village, and in ten minutes more I hauled up in front of the tavern and found a couple of men cleaning down some stage horses.

"'Well, old feller,' says I, as I got down and went round to the back of the wagon, 'you've had a good ride, haven't ye?'

"'Who are you?' he cried, and his voice trembled a little, too, as he asked the question.

"'I am the man you tried to shoot,' I told him.

"'Where am I? Let me out,' he yelled.

"'Look here,' said I, 'we've come to a safe stopping place, and mind ye I've got a revolver ready for ye the moment you show yourself. Now lay quiet.'

"By this time the two hostlers had come to see what was the matter, and I explained it all to them. After this I got one of them to run and find the sheriff, and tell him what I believed I'd got for him.

"The first streaks of daylight were now just coming up, and in half an hour it would be broad daylight. In less than that time the sheriff came and two other men with him.

"I told him the whole story in a few words, exhibited the handbills I had for him, and then he made for the cart. He told the chap inside who he was, and that if he made the least resistance he'd be a dead man. But, mind you, the sheriff didn't tell him the suspicions we had about him.

"Then I slipped the iron wrench out, and, as I let the door down, the fellow made a spring. I caught him by the ankle and he came down on his face, and in a moment more the officers had him.

"It was now daylight and the moment I saw the chap I recognized him. He was the very man I had suspected, and his fine black clothes were pretty well covered with lint and dirt.

"He was marched off to the lock-up, and I told the sheriff I should remain in the town all day.

"After breakfast the sheriff came down to the tavern and told me that I had caught the very bird, and that if I would remain until the next morning I should have the reward of $200 which had been offered. I found my goods all safe, paid the express agent for bringing them from Indianapolis, and then went to work to stow them away in my cart.

"I found the bullet-holes in the top of my vehicle, just as I expected. They were in a line, about five inches apart, and had I been where I usually sit, two of them would have hit me somewhere about the small of the back and passed upward, for they were sent with a heavy charge of powder, and his pistol was a heavy one.

"On the next morning the sheriff called upon me and paid me $200 in gold, for he had made himself sure that he had got the villain. After an early dinner I set out, and here I am.

"I've sold my load all out, and am now ready to lay up for the Winter. I found a letter in the office at Portsmouth for me, from the sheriff of Hancock county, and he informed me that Mr. Hardhead is now in prison for life."

So ended the peddler's story. In the morning I had the curiosity to look at his cart, and I found the four bullet holes just as he had told us, though they were now plugged up with plain corks.

When I came to start while I was looking and allowed me the pleasure of the villain's load upon the cart. They were plain and must have been given with great force.

NORWEGIAN HOSPITALITY.

Interesting Customs of a Simple and Good-hearted People.

In no land is hospitality more openhanded and more unaffected than in Norway, and though these features are naturally becoming blunted along the beaten lines of travel, the genuine goodness of heart, fine "gentlemanly" feeling and entire absence of thin sordidness which is so often seen even in primitive regions, cannot fail to attract the unprejudiced observer. Nor is etiquette ignored by even the rudest of the people.

In the cities the stranger is apt to make many blunders. In the country, however, this is not less marked, though perhaps the visitor will be less conscious of its presence.

One of the peculiarities of the Norwegian farmer is that, when visiting a friend, he must ignore all the preparations made for his entertainment. He will see the coffee roasted, and the cups set out, and then, just when the good wife is about to offer him her hospitality, he gets up, bids the family good-by, and is only persuaded to remain after some resistance.

Every cup must be filled to overflowing, otherwise the host would be thought stingy. When milk, brandy, or beer is offered, the guest invariably begs that it will not "be wasted on him," and then, after emptying the cup, declares that "it is too much"—going through the same formalities, it may be, three or four times.

In the farmhouses, or upland "saeters," the guest is left to eat alone, silver forks and spoons being often substituted for the carved wooden ones used by the family, and a fine white cloth for the bare board which serves well enough on ordinary occasions.

To a punctilious guest this may not be a drawback, for at the family table, as indeed, among the peasants in Scandinavia everywhere, the different individuals dip their spoons into the same dishes of "grod" and sour milk; but for any one desirous of studying a people a load of foreign prejudice is a grievous burden to carry about.

When a child is born the wife of every neighbor cooks a dish of "lodergrod" (porridge made with cream instead of milk), and brings it to the convalescent, there being a good deal of rivalry among the matrons to outdo each other in the quality and size of the dish.

When any one has taken food in a Scandinavian house he shakes hands with the host and hostess in rising from the table and says:

"Tak for mad" ("Thanks for food"), to which they reply: "Vell bekomme" ("May it agree with you").

In many parts of Scandinavia all the guests shake hands with each other and repeat the latter formula; and in Norway, at least, it is the fashion for a guest to call on the hostess a few days later, and when she appears to gravely say:

"Tak for sidst" ("Thanks for last time"), great gravity on this formal visit being a mark of good breeding.—[Peoples of the World.

A Woman's Patriotism in Death.

Judge Torrence told me the other day that the longer he lived the more he looked back with pleasure and pride upon his service during the war.

He was the son of a clergyman who went out as the Chaplain of a regiment, followed by his seven sons, while the wife and mother, with patriotism and heroism worthy to rank with that of any of the women of the Revolutionary period, remained at home and carried on the farm.

Judge Torrence recites, with pardonable pride, how the seven sons were gathered a few years ago about the deathbed of that mother; how she took into her own worn and withered hand, while life still lingered, his own left hand, felt of it, and then said:

"Give me the other hand, my son."

And as she felt of it with the two shortened fingers shot away in battle she murmured, "That is the one I want," raised it to her lips, kissed it fondly, and soon after sank away to rest.—[St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Old Sail-Cloths Made into Bibles.

Old sail-cloths are used extensively for making the paper for Oxford Bibles. "There are huge piles of this old material," says the Leisure Hour, "gathered in here after battling with breezes in all the seas under heaven. "They come in here to be torn into threads, and beaten into pulp, and bleached, drawn out into beautiful white sheets, to be presently printed on, wafted off again to the ends of the earth—certainly rather a quaint and curious metempsychosis."

THE GAMBLER'S DAUGHTER.

Faro as Played by a Beautiful Girl.

A correspondent of the N. Y. Herald writes from Long Branch, this strange story:

One encounters strange adventures on the broad piazzas here.

"Very handsome, isn't she?"

"Yes. Said to resemble Langtry, but is a trifle older."

"They're coming this way. By Jove, old man, she bowed to you. Do you know her?"

"It seems so. Yes, though a moment ago I was unconscious of the fact. We were fellow passengers for a week once and got well acquainted."

"How was that?"

"Do you really want me to tell you?"

"Certainly."

"I was coming from New Orleans on the George Cromwell in August of 1872. Some time ago? Yes, but the story connects closely with the bow of half a minute ago.

"This lady, then fourteen years younger (as you will find if you count your fingers), was brought to the pier just as the vessel was about to start. She was very beautiful. Her father, a dapper little old man, with dyed hair and mustaches, was most affectionate in his parting with the fair young girl. She was hurried on board the boat. The gangway was pulled ashore and we were off.

"Now, she was the one beautiful woman among the passengers, and the young men of the ship's company were anxious to make her acquaintance. She was shy and repelled us all.

"Well, toward evening we got out on the Gulf of Mexico. It was quite rough. My lady, the unknown beauty, was helped on deck by her ancient maid and looked very pale. She was about to be seasick.

"Now, all of a sudden it occurred to me that my friends, Captain Norton and Judge Weldon, of Bayou Sarra, had sent a couple of bottles of fine old blackberry brandy to my stateroom for my use on the voyage. Here was a use for some of it.

"In a jiffy I was down in the cabin, had borrowed a corkscrew and had a bottle open. I carried a small glass of the excellent liquor to the deck and approaching the servant, said: 'Excuse me, madame, but the young lady appears ill. If you permit me, as a physician, to prescribe for her I think this will relieve her at once.'

"But you are not a doctor?"

"True. I was just at that moment, however. She was not what she seemed any more than I was. But to continue——"

"Yes, go ahead."

"The glass was accepted, and the result was that the following day I made every other man on the ship unhappy by taking a little walk on deck with the slender, dark eyed girl. It was my first attack, and I was gone in a few hours. She was very gentle, modest and lady-like. Her education had been well cared for—in a convent, if I remember."

"Well?"

"We were together very much. She evinced a decided preference for me. I was flattered and—don't smile like that—happy.

"One night, the last before we reached New York, somebody proposed cards in the social hall. It was agreed upon, and the game was soon made up.

"We played whist for a time. Then other passengers came in, and as there was only one table somebody expressed a curiosity to know how the game of faro was played. They wanted to see the game and play it 'just for fun.' The idea was not a bad one, but I kept still, don't you see? There sat my pretty faced creature, just opposite, and I did not care to have her know that I had ever seen a 'lay out.'

"But my friend, Charley Brown, of Broad street, was not so particular. Just as a taunt to me he said, 'Give me the cards; I'll keep the bank and deal.' He soon had all the clubs out of one of the two decks of cards and had them spread out upon the table. There were plenty of ivory chips, and, giving them imaginary values, we distributed them among the players.

"The very instant the chips touched the fingers of the girl her whole manner changed. Her eyes became aglow with a strange, wild light I never before had seen in them, though I had studied the changing size of their pupils under the stars and beside the lamp in the lighted cabin. She acted very strangely.

"I moved over to her side of the table to give her such direction as I could without exposing my knowledge of the game—which was not inconsiderable. As the deal progressed she looked vacantly about the table from time to time as though seeking something that was not there. I even heard her murmur once, 'Who keeps the game?' but did not attach any importance to the words. When the cards were nearly all lifted from the table (for of course Charley had no box to deal from) he said:

"'Are you ready for the call?'

"'Yes,' said my companion rather abruptly.

"'Now,' said Charley, 'I will look at the three last cards and tell you their names. If you call the order in which they turn up you will be paid four for one. Seven, queen, deuce.'

"'Queen, deuce, seven, for $50!' exclaimed Clairette, utterly ignoring me and almost elbowing me away as she laid her money on the corner of the queen.

"The deal was finished. She had called the turn!"

"Well?"

"I was coming from New Orleans on the George Cromwell in August of 1872. Some time ago? Yes, but the story connects closely with the bow of half a minute ago.

"I didn't speak. I was staggered. I went out into the darkness of the night and sought Captain Clapp, the commander of the vessel.

"'Who is that beautiful woman whom you have seen me with so much?' I asked.

"'Do you really want to know?'

"'I must know.'

"'She is the daughter of Johnny Pool, the King of the New Orleans gamblers.'

"It was true. She did not appear at breakfast. Nor did I. I have never seen her since until now. There was at least one very sad heart that night. I don't speak of hers, but of mine. And ere she is—let's take something."

A Confidential Application.

Mamma: "Come, Ivy, and say your prayers."

Ivy: "Please, Dod, make Ivy a dood little girl, an' don't tell mamma, I 'tole the cake."

Grace against Endurance.

The town girl can ride a horse with more grace than her country cousin, but the latter can stay in the saddle longer.—[Marietta (Ga.) Journal.

A GOOD FELLOW.

The History of a Man Who Treated the World Better Than It Deserved.

Didn't know Rodgers, did you—Abraham Rodgers, g. g. f., which means general good man? Well, I did, and I helped bury him yesterday.

When I first knew Rodgers, he was a young fellow of 18, and the title of good fellow had already settled upon him. If they wanted the old church swept for Sunday, or the bell rung for prayer-meeting, some one asked Rodgers to do it. If any old hunker fell sick and hankered for rabbit soup, Rodgers was asked to go out and hunt for the rabbit. If any old woman wanted sassafras root for herbs, Rodgers was the good fellow who'd go to the fields and woods on her errand.

No one ever thought of offering him money in payment for his time, and it is only his due to say that he wouldn't have accepted it if they had. He was expected to pound down the nailheads in the sidewalks, replace broken planks, have an eye on the bridge, paint the schoolhouse steps, replace the broken glass in the church and be the guardian of all bad boys, and no one ever heard him kick.

Later on, the old man Jackson fell sick, and when watchers were required he expressed his desire to have Rodgers come to the house and stay. Rodgers went, put in sixteen days and nights of hard work, and when the old man died the widow feelingly exclaimed:

"Oh, Abraham, but you are a noble young man! I can never, never repay you!"

She never did—never even offered him the value of a pair of stockings, although she was left $50,000.

Then Aunt Nancy Lee fell sick and died and Rodgers had just begun his day's work as a carpenter when one of the Lee boys rode up with the news and added:

"And the very last thing she said was that you must be chief pall-bearer. Aunt Nancy always loved you, and you must come."

Rodgers went, Aunt Nancy forgot to say that her estate had been left for his day's work, although she left $1,000 to the heathen, and so Rodgers was out again.

He had scarcely settled down to work when some one discovered that the old hand fire engine which had been stowed away for six years ought to be put in condition. A leading citizen suggested to Rodgers to go ahead and fix the old tub up, and his bill should be paid by a subscription. Rodgers tinkered away for a week, and a leading grocer gave him a bar of soap, and a dry goods man came down with a roll of tape. The effort to reward him died out with that.

Rodgers lived just that sort of a life until he was 40 years old. He even put off getting married to set up with a sick horse and be rewarded with a thank you. In one year he was pall-bearer at twenty-two funerals, and sat up with fourteen different dead people.

When he died, for pay people paid him when they got ready. When there came a week in which somebody did not want him to compound a salve, repair a tub, sit up with a corpse, subscribe for a mill-dam, rail road or public hall, or give a day's work to public improvement or charity, Mrs. Rodgers felt that the judgment day could not be far off.

Rod had put in three weeks hooking up Widow Jarvis's wash-tub, digging roots for Widow Jenkins, and sitting up with Elder Smith, when Judge Froth suddenly died.

Of course his last words were:

"I fall in the service of my country, and want Abraham Rodgers to be chief boss at my funeral. I will and bequeath my $75,000 to my wife, and I leave my thanks to Abraham."

Rodgers boarded the funeral. He borrowed all the chairs, got the singers together, formed the funeral procession, and rode two miles to the grave in a pouring rain to stand with uncovered head. Next day he was ill, and yesterday, as I told you, I helped bury him.

When he died he hadn't a dollar in the house. He had selected cemetery lots for fifty people, but he had none of his own. He had helped to put as many into caskets, but he was buried in a plain coffin at the expense of his friends.

Very few of his friends turned out, as they were busy with their work. He had formed funeral processions half a mile long for 'squires, elders, deacons and judges, but there were only four vehicles in his. The clergyman seemed to be in a hurry, the grave-digger was impatient for us to be gone, and as we turned away some one remarked:

"Oh, his wife will get along some way—widows always do."—[Detroit Free Press.

President Jackson's Inauguration.

At Jackson's inauguration there was for the first time on such occasions at Washington, a military pageant. A band of the veterans of the Revolution formed his body guard, bayonets bristled around the Capitol, and on Pennsylvania avenue martial music resounded, and salvos of artillery were fired at different points in the environs to announce that the oath of office had been administered.

An immense concourse of people filled in the shouts with which the "hero of New Orleans" was greeted, as he rode on a spirited horse from the Capitol to the White House.

"I never saw such a crowd," wrote Daniel Webster to a friend. "Persons have come 500 miles to see General Jackson, and they really seem to think that the country is rescued from some dreadful danger."

Hunters from Kentucky and Indiana, fighters from Tennessee and sturdy frontiersmen from the Northwest mingled in the throng with the more refined dwellers on the Atlantic slope and the industrious people of the South, who had all the virtues and the faults arising from their peculiar social institutions.

Arriving at the White House, the motley crowd clamored for refreshments, and soon drained the barrels of punch which had been prepared, in drinking the health of the new chief magistrate. A great deal of china and glassware was broken in the struggle for ice-cream and cakes, and the east room was filled with a mob.

At one time General Jackson, who had retreated until he was pressed against the wall, was only protected from injury by a number of his friends, who linked arms and formed a long barrier about him.

Such a scene had never before been witnessed at the White House.—[Hugh J. Hastings's "Ancient American Politics."

How Coral Is Obtained.

Coral is obtained by means of a wooden apparatus in the shape of a cross, having in its centre a leaden stone or slug for ballast.

Nets, the meshes of which are loose, are hung on the bars of the cross and dragged at the bottom of the sea, and among the crevices of the rocks. These nets, winding about the coraline plant, break up or tear off its branches, which adhere to the meshes.

The apparatus is drawn up by the fisherman who never he thinks it is sufficiently laden.

Coral fishing is largely followed in Algeria, the annual production amounting to $100,000.

One Way of Settling a Ghost.

At Birmingham, Conn., the body of a young woman was disinterred and all the pins in her hair and shroud removed, to quiet her ghost.

APPETIZERS.

Touching Story of Devotion.

Quarantine officer McAllister was presented a few weeks ago with a tame albatross by a British shipmaster.

On Thursday the sea captain fell ill and the doctor had a lot of pills made up for his use. As he was about to send the pills to his patient he was summoned to attend a meeting of the Board of Health, and he departed, leaving the pills on the table in the same room with the albatross. On his return the pills were gone.

A second box was compounded, but before they could be taken to the ship they had disappeared in the same mysterious way.

Irritated and perplexed, Dr. McAllister made up a third box of pills, and then stepped into an adjoining room for a moment to change his collar.

On his return he was aghast to perceive the albatross lying dead on the table alongside the half-consum

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY - - - JUNE 17, 1887.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

FOR TREASURER:
THOMAS E. HOWE, Cambria.

FOR COMMISSIONERS:
JOHN KIRBY, Johnstown.
JOHN CAMPBELL, Conemaugh.

FOR POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR.
GEORGE W. EASLY, Johnstown.

FOR AUDITORS.
J. W. GRIFFIN, Munster Twp.
LOUIS ROLAND, Johnstown.

SOME people are advocating the revival of the half cent in our coinage. We cannot imagine a class of persons whom this would benefit, unless it is a certain few who need such a coin with which to make their charitable contributions.

SO FAR about seven millions of trade dollars have been redeemed. They are now coming in very slowly, and the entire quantity will probably not be greatly in excess of that amount. It will be well for holders to remember that the time for redemption expires on September 1.

STATE CHAIRMAN, Thomas V. Cooper, has issued his call for holding the Republican State Convention at Harrisburg on the 17 of August next. The Democratic Convention will meet at Allentown, on the 31st of the same month. Candidates for Judge of the Supreme Court and State Treasurer are to be nominated.

THE Pope's gift to Queen Victoria on the occasion of her jubilee consists of a mosaic reproduction of Raphael's fresco representing an allegorical figure of poetry. The work was executed in the vatican. Monsignor Scilla will convey the gift to England, and he will be accompanied by Fathers Zalesca and Mert, two young priests of the Ecclesiastical Academy, whom the Pope will, in honor of the occasion, create Bishops.

"THE Suggestion" says the Lancaster *New Era*, a Republican organ of influence "of a few Republican journals that demand for an extra session of the Legislature to correct the blunder or fraud by which the revenue bill was lost is made in the interests of Democratic capital is sheer nonsense, if not something worse. It is the Republican party that is on trial for an offense for which it will be justly held responsible if the wrong done to the people is not corrected."

IT is a supreme gratification to know that the gambling clique in the city of New York who have been engaged for several weeks in "cornering" the coffee market and running up the price of that necessary of life, have at last met the fate they so richly deserved. In plainer language they are financially wrecked, the millions of money which they hoped to put into their pockets have suddenly disappeared, and coffee is again coming down to its usual price. The same retributive justice was meted out to the Chicago gamblers in wheat on Tuesday last. The panic was so disastrous to the speculators that the failures are estimated at *six* millions of dollars. A man who fails in legitimate business through his own imprudence or want of business capacity, is entitled to general sympathy, but the man who deliberately goes to work by a gambling process to run up the "staff of life" and thereby oppress the poor, is a public enemy and his fall deserves to be hailed with universal acclamation.

WILLIAM E. CHANDLER was elected to the Senate of the United States by the Legislature of New Hampshire on Wednesday last, to fill the unexpired term of the late Senator Pike. Chandler is a "smart" politician and is a fit representative of the Republicans of his State. He enjoys an immortality of infamy as being the man who first planned and put in motion, on the morning after the November election in 1876, the political machinery by which Samuel J. Tilden was cheated out of the Presidency and Rutherford B. Hayes foisted into an office to which he had never been elected by the people. Chandler who concocted the scheme to steal the Electoral vote of Florida, South Carolina and Louisiana for Hayes and he visited the first named State immediately after the election and consummated his infamous purpose so far as Florida was concerned. John Sherman attended to debauching the vote of Louisiana and some smaller fry politicians manipulated that of South Carolina. Chandler now has his reward and Sherman expects to be vindicated by being made the next Republican candidate for President.

A committee composed of seven prominent railroad officials representing thirty thousand miles of railroad has been in session for several days in New York, for the purpose of deciding on a coupler that will work automatically and from the side of freight cars, doing away with the necessity of the employes entering between the cars to make a coupling, as they are obliged to do at present with the link and pin coupling, which has proved so destructive of life and limb. Ten patents have been tested and statistics have been presented to the committee showing that in the United States there are not less than 459 brakemen killed annually, while 4,000 are crippled for life, and 13,000 are painfully injured, with bones and limbs broken, or parts of the hand or foot taken off, making a total of nearly 18,000 young men who have been killed or made cripples all for the one cause, the old coupler that has done its deadly work ever since the first train was run. The same statistics show that hundreds of brakemen are killed every year by using the old hand brakes. It is to be hoped that the work of the committee will result in devising a remedy for this wholesale slaughter.

"So far as I and the gentlemen co-operating with ME in Pennsylvania politics are concerned, WE have made up OUR minds that the Supreme Court of the State is the bulwark of the corporations and WE have determined to change its composition as rapidly as possible."

This bold utterance came from M. S. Quay's lips a few days before the recent death of Chief Justice Mercur of the Supreme Court, and he will have a chance to make good his threat when the Republican State Convention meets on the 17th of August to nominate Judy Mercur's successor. Quay's dictatorship in the Republican politics of the State amply justified him in using the aggressive words contained in the above quoted paragraph, and shows that he feels a sublime consciousness in his own political supremacy. Still he may not be powerful enough to accomplish his avowed purpose. A few weeks will tell. If Quay has not always heretofore been the fast friend of corporations at Harrisburg, and if he has not always sahped his course responsive to their demands, he has been a much abused and slandered man. His open hostility now to the Judges of the Supreme Court who, in his estimation, are the "bulwark of the corporations," come therefore, like a sharp thunder clap from a cloudless sky. It may happen, however, when Quay comes in contact in the State Convention with McManes, the big Philadelphia boss, with his forty-six delegates from that city standing solidly at his back, that the Beaver county statesman will be compelled to admit that "some things can be done as well as others."

THE Land Office at Washington reports to the Pacific Railroad commission, of which ex-Governor Pattison is Chairman, the amounts of public land granted to, selected by, and patented to the several companies whose affairs are under investigation. The three leading companies, the Union Pacific, Central Pacific, and Kansas Pacific, received grants aggregating 25,300,000 acres. Only 6,900,000 acres have been selected, leaving 18, 700,000 acres yet remaining to be selected. The grant to the Northern Pacific road is not covered by the Pattison investigation, but in a recent report it is set down at the enormous aggregate of 47,000,000 acres, of which only 800,000 have been selected. The public lands which the Government has granted to these four corporations, and which have not yet been selected, that is patented to the companies aggregate 64,700,000 acres, or an area about equal to that of the States of New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania, which are set down as having an area of 65,300, 000 acres. There are farms for millions of people yet in the West, but instead of being a free gift from the government to the actual settlers, will have to be purchased from the railroad corporations on their own terms.

GOV. BEAVER has already vetoed appropriations aggregating about $1,100,000, most of which were appropriations in aid of our various charities. One very just veto, however, was the appropriation of $900,000 to be wasted on crazy-quilt patchwork on the rickety old Capitol. It is announced also, that in disposing of the forty odd bills yet to be acted on, he will veto more than $500,000 more, thus swelling his vetoes to about $1,700,000.

The original plea for this wholesale slaughter of charitable appropriations was the failure of the new revenue bill. As between recalling the Legislature to re-enact the measure that was defeated by fraud or starving the charities of the State, the Governor decided to let the blow fall upon our humane institutions, and permit fraud to assert its omnipotence over the authority of the Commonwealth. The strange sequel to this veto of charitable appropriations ostensibly because of the failure of the revenue bill, is the later declaration of the Governor that the new bill would probably have diminished the revenues.

THE report having become current in New York that Henry George and Rev. Dr. McGlynn intended running for the Legislature next fall, the former for the Senate and the latter for the House, a reporter for the *World* interviewed George on the subject on last Monday night at his residence. Mr. George said: "I guess there are plenty of men to go to the Legislature without taking us. I am sure I don't want the position, but neither of us, I think would hesitate to take the offices if tendered us if it would help along the great cause. But I think there will be no necessity of our being candidates." In this connection, so far as it relates to Dr. McGlynn, it may be stated that the committee consisting of three prominent members of St. Stephen's church lately in his charge, who were appointed to prepare a petition to the Pope to be signed by Catholics throughout the country asking for the restoration of Dr. McGlynn, have abandoned the project owing to the fact that Dr. McGlynn and his friends do not desire that such a petition shall be sent.

THE Supreme Court of Georgia has sustained the will of David Dickson. This makes Amanda Eubanks the richest negro in America, with a fortune of $500,000. Dickson who was related to the best families in the State, was, before the war, one of the heaviest slaveholders in the South, having on one plantation alone 300 negroes. After the war he was the first prominent farmer to succeed under the new order of things, and he ran up a fortune of $600,000. He died a bachelor, leaving many white relatives anxious for his property. They were disgusted as well as disappointed when they discovered that he left a will in which seven-eighths of his possessions were left to his colored mistress and her daughter, Amanda. A fight was made on the will, the principal point being that it was opposed to public policy to permit a white man to dispose of his property to his colored illegitimate children. The Supreme Court rules that the negroes have the same civil rights as white people, and the will must stand.

A JURY in the case against Jacob Sharp, New York, was obtained on Wednesday afternoon.

Plain Facts in Brief.

The revenue bill that was defeated by fraud, was carefully framed or revised by a joint commission of the Legislature; was considered in the two Houses more than three months; was ardently favored by Governor Beaver and every accounting officer of the State, and was earnestly opposed by the chief corporation interests of the State.

It is admitted that the new revenue bill transferred a large proportion of the taxes collected by the State, from the people to corporations, and there was general congratulation among the people that such an achievement had been attained. It is an open secret that it might not have been attained, but for a case then pending in the Supreme Court of the State, which, if decided in favor of the State, would have taxed corporations much more than the new tax bill. That decision has been rendered, and it is in favor of the corporations.

The bill had been carefully discussed with the Governor, his Cabinet, the State Treasurer, the old and the new Auditor General, and all approved it. More, all personally urged its passage; all declared it the best revenue bill ever proposed to the Legislature, and they did so after having had it under consideration for months, with the best sources of knowledge just at hand.

Governor Beaver now intimates as an excuse for bowing in pitiable submission to a public fraud, that the new revenue bill was defective; that it might not increase the revenues, and that it does not equalize taxation. What has he learned on the subject that he did not know after months of study during the legislative session, when he personally urged the passage of the bill? Was he ignorant or insincere then? Is he ignorant or insincere now?

The dependent party organs which enthusiastically favored the bill when Governor Beaver favored it, will, of course, criticise it now. They would be for the bill and for an extra session, if he was favorable to them; and they will be against the bill and against an extra session, if he is against them; but has not Governor Beaver learned that the party organs which wobble and tumble as ordered, reflect no conviction and mould no sentiment of the people?

The present attitude of the revenue bill presents the humiliating spectacle of a great Commonwealth hailed in its sovereign power by the cunning of a lobby thief. Its most important law, directly affecting every citizen of the State and enacted after more consultation and labor than was ever given to a revenue measure, is defeated by a crime, and the State bows in childish helplessness to its own shame. The legislators and the people, almost as with one voice, demand that the wrong be corrected, the crime exposed, and the majesty of the State asserted; but Governor Beaver is a majority against both the Legislature and the people and he refuses redress to the people and vindication to the Commonwealth.

The *Times* promptly urged an extra session as the only method by which Governor Beaver could vindicate his administration in such an emergency; and only stone-blind partisans or hopeless idiots will accuse this journal of seeking to embarrass the Executive. What it advised was what the great mass of the people of all parties demanded, and what it proposed, it would have sustained regardless of the interests of individuals or parties. A prompt call for an extra session would have assured the prompt re-enactment of the bill; it would have vindicated the innocent but now suspected officials by the probable exposure of the guilty; it would have commanded the hearty applaudits of the people, and it would have enabled a mighty Commonwealth to grapple and defeat the crime and attempted its dishonor.—*Philadelphia Times.*

Evictions at Bodyke.

Dublin, June 10.—Evictions at Bodyke were resumed to-day, and there was a repetition of the exciting scenes which have attended numerous attempts to evict tenants. The Sheriff and his body guard were stubbornly resisted at the house of a tenant named O'Halloran. A hillside near the house was covered with an excited mob, which cheered the defenders of the premises and urged them to hold out. O'Halloran and his party had dug a trench around the house and barricaded the lower rooms, while the upper portion of the house was occupied by ten men, including two who had returned from America, and some women. The bailiffs made an attack on the wall of the house with a crowbar, but were received with scalding water, when they fled. An inspector of police with a drawn sword then mounted a ladder placed against the side of the house, but was beaten down. A constable with a rifle and fixed bayonet next mounted the ladder, but his head was battered by the defenders. Several gashes were inflicted upon him, and he retired. Another constable also attempted to climb the ladder, but failed. A second ladder was then procured and several constables mounted it, but were beaten down. Mr. Cox essayed to climb up a ladder to speak to the inmates of the house, but the police prevented him from doing so. Finally a constable entered with a rifle and fixed bayonet, but the rifle was wrested from him and his safety was imperiled, when Father Hannan entered and secured a cessation of hostilities. The inmates were then arrested, and the work of eviction was carried out.

Governed by the Moon.

Middletown, N. Y., June 12.—Harris Gillette, a well-to-do old farmer of Sidney, has the hobby of strictly governing all his doings by the phases of the moon. Interviewed on the subject, he unfolded his creed as follows:

"I always go by the moon's changes, because then I know I'm right. I see a great deal in the papers about how to choose a cow, but I can tell you a rule worth all the rest. If a cow is born when the horns of the moon point down, then she will be a good milker, but if born when the horns point up, then she will run to nothing but skin and bone. I always butcher cattle and hogs in the new of the moon, and then I have a quarter more meat. I always sow and plant in the new of the moon, and have better crops than my neighbors. I always build fences when the horns of the moon point up, and put on the stakes and riders when the horns point down; then the two pull together and my fences never fall down. Our School House, contrary to my advice, was roofed in the full of the moon, and it leaks badly, and last winter all the children had the measles. I once attended camp meeting and got converted in the dark of the moon, but I soon backslided wonderfully. Since then I got converted again in the light of the moon, and my religion has stuck to me ever since."

It is announced also that Governor Beaver, while vetoing many most meritorious charitable appropriations has signed the bill appropriating $112,000 to the State Agricultural College, of which he is President, and that he has also signed the bill appropriating $15,000 for the architectural adornment of the Governor's Mansion. Under ordinary circumstances, there would be no serious objection to either of these appropriations; but when nearly $2,000,000 of the general appropriations, largely for charities, have to be vetoed to enforce economy, there will be very general criticism of his approval of the two appropriations which personally affect himself.—*Philadelphia Times.*

A Foreign Issue.

More than a year must elapse before the two great parties of the country will be in position for the Presidential campaign of 1888; but, early as it is, the probable issues of that contest and the prospective candidates are undergoing a lively discussion in party organs and by politicians wherever assembled. Mr. Chauncey M. Depew, the President of the Central Railroad Company, who is a leader and a seer among the Republicans of New York, recently expressed the opinion that the issues of the campaign of 1888 would be the Irish question, the Labor question, the Temperance question, and the Tariff. In putting the "Irish question" first and the Tariff last he ranged the issues in the order of their importance as they presented themselves to his mind.

Among the Republican politicians who were gathered in New York to bid good-by to Mr. Blaine the same disposition to drag a question of foreign politics into the party conflicts of this country betrayed itself. At a meeting of the Republican Club of New York, held on the day of Mr. Blaine's departure, this Irish question obtruded itself in a report from the Committee on "National Affairs," which, judging from the contents of that report, should have been styled the Committee on "International Affairs." This document, in guarded language, mentioned the "Blaine Democratic organizations which gave substantial support to the national ticket in 1884," and stated that these organizations still remain in existence, "undismayed by the Republican party's defeat." In the discussion of the report (which was adopted with only one dissenting vote) a speaker said that the committee had conferred with the leading Irish organizations, and that they all wanted the Maine statesman, as he was the only man who had ever been able to draw their enemy's fire from across the sea."

The demagogic purpose of lugging an Irish question into the foreground of American politics has been made manifest. But what legitimate relation can such a question bear to the issues which the people of this country must solve in their own Government? The great majority of the American people, without regard to party or creed, profoundly sympathize with the Irish in the momentous struggle upon which they have entered, and the "Irish question" can be dragged into our politics only by violence. If there should be in this country a party organization hostile to the Irish in their struggle, and in sympathy with the coercion policy of England, an Irish question would necessarily arise in American politics; but there is no such party in the country, and hence the obtrusion of such a question may be regarded as an Irish bull of colossal proportions.

The latest attempt to force the Irish question into the politics of this country has met with a most mortifying repulse for its demagogic authors. William O'Brien, the eloquent advocate of the Irish cause, who has just left these shores with the plaudits and good wishes of the American people ringing in his ears, could not be inveigled into the trap that had been cunningly set for him. The patriotic Irish leader shrank instinctively from any action that might have been construed as an attempt to thrust his great cause into the arena of American political discussion. His example deserves to be taken to heart by American citizens of all parties, native and naturalized. To William O'Brien the Irish question was a cause too sacred to be made a football of by the politicians in another country; and, in the same spirit of patriotism and pride, the great body of the American citizens will not permit the questions that exclusively concern their own Government to be belittled and degraded by the intrusion of a foreign issue.

The Blaines, the Chauncey Depews and the other smart politicians who are seeking to raise an Irish question in this country care no more for Ireland and the Irish than for the value of one of Wood's Irish pennies. They dare not face the important issues of tariff, revenue, currency, administrative reform, and the other problems of American politics that press for solution. For this reason they would gladly welcome a Greek, a Bulgarian or any other extraneous question that might promise them a mode of escape from the real issues before the country. In their political bankruptcy they have seized upon the Irish question; but, with all their smartness, the mother wit of our fellow-citizens will prove more than a match for them.—*Philadelphia Record.*

A Senator at the Confessional.

Senator Ingalls, honored by the Republican party in his election as President of the United States Senate, and therefore its chief representative in official position, at a recent speech at Abilene, Kansas, made this remark; "I have no hesitancy in saying that granting the right of suffrage to the colored people has proven an absolute and unqualified failure."

A failure in what? They were given the suffrage in the idea that their votes would control the politics of the Southern States in the interest of the Republican party, and determine doubtful States at the North. The Republicans expected that in the South the negroes, not one in a hundred of whom could read his ballot, would have Republicans ballots put in their hands by carpet bag leaders and be conducted to the polls in droves like cattle, there to outvote the whites representing property and intelligence. The scheme succeeded for a time, and a travesty on popular government held sway until it fell by the weight of its own ignorance, corruption and iniquity. The Republican party as a consequence has disappeared from the South as a power in government and politics.

If Senator Ingalls and his compatriots had heeded the councils of so astute a leader as Senator Morton, of Indiana, at the time the propriety of negro suffrage was under debate, he would not now be wailing over his shattered hopes of party ascendancy by the aid of the negro vote. Governor Morton pointed out that it was not possible in the nature of things the inferior race could maintain its ascendancy. The pyramid of popular government could not be made to rest on apex of ignorance and superstition, while property and intelligence, guided by American brains and courage, constituted its base.

The Republicans have been a long time learning the lesson predicted by some of their ablest leaders. Senator Ingalls' confession, however, is to the point. "Negro suffrage," he says, "has proven an absolute and unqualified failure." It certainly has in the sense the senator expected to garner its fruits. The negroes will never again vote as they did in the days the senator was jubilant over their voting power; and all intelligent and candid persons concede the government and the people are the gainers thereby.—*Philadelphia.*

An End to Bone Scraping.

Edward Shepherd, of Harrisburg, Ill., says: "Having received so much benefit from Electric Bitters, I feel it my duty to let suffering humanity know it. Have had a running sore on my leg for eight years; my doctors told me I would have to have the bone scraped or leg amputated. I used, instead, three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and my leg is now sound and well." Electric Bitters are sold at fifty cents a bottle, and Bucklen's Arnica Salve at 25c. per box by E. James, of Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, of Loretto.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Mrs. Annie Maupin, of Gasconade county, Mo., is a well-preserved woman. She is 98 years old, can walk 2 miles at a stretch, and has 72 grandchildren.

—There is a lady in Penola, Ga., who is the mother of 12 living children, the eldest of whom is 45 years of age and the youngest 17, and she never has seen them all together.

—George Wessel, an inebriate, was found dead in a cesspool in Pittsburg on Monday afternoon on premises formerly owned by him. It is supposed that he fell in while drunk and was suffocated.

—An aged African at Lancaster, S. C., who is never seen without an ancient-looking umbrella and a carpet-bag in his hands, says he never knows when it is going to rain, and when he gets anything he has something to put it into.

—Daniel S. Kern, traveling salesman and shipping clerk for A. J. Kleppinger, wholesale grocer at Allentown, has absconded, and his account is nearly $600 short, the amount having been secured by him on a recent collecting trip.

—A wedding ring, first worn in 1849, came into the possession of the granddaughter of the original possessor, a Rochster, Pa., girl, and she lost it. Now, after six years, it has been found in a garden which had been regularly worked every year.

—While a number of men were examining a charge which had failed in Rahn & Kauffman's stone quarry, near Lessport, Berks county, on Monday, it exploded, fatally injuring Francis P. Kauffman and Philip Schaeffer, and severely injuring three others.

—A human skeleton was unearthed the other day on Passaic street, Newark, by a gang of workmen while grading the street. The teeth indicate that it was that of a man of about 30 years of age. It is supposed to have been a negro slave, and has probably been in the ground for 100 years.

—Robert Stevens, of Tarentum, who was terribly injured in an explosion of gas at a gas well at Macksburg, Ohio, has sued John Denman and Mills & Mullin, of Macksburg, for $50,000 damages, charging that they knowingly subjected him to the danger which resulted in his injuries.

—Thomas Blair, of Shippensburg, Pa., stopped a train the other day in time to avert a calamity. Some cross-ties had been placed on the track. Blair was overwhelmed with thanks at the time, but he has since been arrested and held in $2,000 bail, charged with putting the ties on the track himself.

—One day last week about forty men at Helena, Mont., took from jail a negro who attempted to outrage Mrs. Park and hanged him to a tree near the Court House. The negro was captured a few minutes after he left his intended victim. He confessed before dying.

—Discovery has been made at Omaha, Neb., that conductors and brakemen on the Union Pacific Railroad have been carrying on systematic robbery like that exposed some months ago on the Panhandle Road. No arrests are yet reported. Crews running east from Cheyenne seemed to be deeply involved.

—Last fall Mrs. Albert Brooks, of Juniata, Mich., went to Denver to receive $80,000 and other property, her interest in an uncle's estate. She has not returned to her home and efforts to find her have not availed. It is supposed she has been kidnapped and is being held until her captors get all her money from her.

—A sleeping car of the Buffalo express on the New York Central railroad, jumped a switch on Friday last, at Spuyten Duyvil, at seven o'clock in the morning. The car was overturned and badly smashed. The occupants, twenty eight in number, were severely jostled and several were bruised, but no serious injuries are reported.

—Thomas Bevens, aged fifty-five years, and his wife, from Denver, Col., guests at the Occidental Hotel in New York, were discovered in their room on Monday unconscious and all but smothered by gas. They had apparently blown out the gas instead of turning it off when retiring. It is probable they will recover. The Bevenses were on their way to Europe.

—An Iowa man has just shipped 300,000 young pine trees from Black River Falls, Wis., to Iowa, to be transplanted. He has made a shipment nearly every year for the last 30 years, and says that his experience is that these trees are the most thrifty and hardy and make the best wind breaks of any tree that has yet been tried on the Iowa prairies.

—Anna Rodgers, a young lady employed at a steam laundry in Mendville, came near being the victim of a fatal accident Monday afternoon. Her long hair was caught by a rapidly-revolving shaft, and in an instant was wound up to her head. Her screams brought assistance, the engine was stopped, and she was released before being seriously hurt.

—Samuel Landis, of Middletown, Dauphin county, hired a horse and carriage on Saturday night to convey his wife from the country to her home. The animal being observed in front of Landis' house for several hours, a search was made for the occupant of the building, who was found dead alongside of his bed, having expired, it supposed, while undressing. The widow of the deceased was his fifth wife.

—A Connecticut lumber man is running down the Connecticut river more than 90,000,000 of spruce lumber, a much larger quantity than he or any other person has ever before driven in one season. To perform the labor in getting this immense amount of lumber down requires over 600 men and 80 horses, at an expense of more than $2,000 a day.

—The Harrisburg *Telegraph* says that a woman named Sowers, living on the Tittle farm, Derry township, claims to be bewitched through the influence of a neighbor. Between 4 and 8 o'clock every morning she imagines a large black cat is before her, which goes through all manner of ugly contortions, meanwhile keeping its eyes riveted upon her. Many people have visited the arm and seen the peculiar phantasy which has possession of the woman.

—A *Times* special from Columbia, S. C., says: A duel with razors occured near Woodruff, S. C., on Tuesday. The principals were two dusky Amazons and the cause was a mutual sweetheart, whose entire affections were claimed by both. The women fought until they succumbed from exhaustion caused by loss of blood. Both received severe and perhaps fatal wounds. They fought with keen razors, which were skillfully manipulated.

—In Chicago, on Thursday of last week, the residents in the neighborhood of a menagerie in that city, were aroused by an unusual noise among the animals. An investigaton discovered Henry Decaber, one of the attendants on the ground. Above him the lion roared and wrestled with the restraining bars. Decaber was terribly lacerated and had nearly bled to death by the time assistance had arrived. When he recovered consciousness he stated that he had gone to sleep on the top of the cage containing the lions. The first thing he knew was the beasts had dragged his leg through the upper bars of the den and were clawing and biting the flesh. They pulled him off the roof, and he fell down on the floor fainting, but how the excited lion came to let go of his leg he does not know.

—Lord Salsbury utilizes the current of the River Lea to light his house, thresh his corn, cut his chaff, grind his flour, pump his water and everything else that wants doing at Hatfield.

—Americans are finally invited to take part in the international Exhibition which is to be held at Melbourne, Australia, in 1888. The exhibition will be kept open for six months.

—Reports from Manitoba show the wheat area has increased, over last year, 47,693 acres. Oats and barley show a decrease, but the general condition of the crops is reported favorable.

—In the case of forty persons in Harlem sickened by milk, it was found that the milk came from cows suffering from foot rot. The milk from one of these animals sickened a rabbit in fifty-two minutes.

—The shrewdest tramp of the times has just turned up in New York State. A ragged, lame and dirty fellow visited the stores in succession and begged a cake of soap. The purpose was so apparent that he was rarely refused. After putting in a day solid at this he held an auction at night and disposed of his day's plunder, which was large. The result was a neat sum, enough to keep him in luxuries for some time.

—The famous Daniel Dickinson will case was decided on Monday last by the State Supreme Court in favor of Amanda Eubanks, the colored legatee. Amanda Eubanks was an illegitimate daughter of Dickinson. When dying he willed her $400,000. A contest of the will thus made is what the Supreme Court decided, holding what whites and blacks are on an equality so far as inheritance goes.

—Fifteen years ago James Good, of St. Louis, Superintendent of the Mississippi Valley Transportation Company, went down to Helena, Ark., to see about a steam boat that blew up opposite the Whittaker plantation. He then saw Mrs. Whittaker once. She was married and so was he, but when, in the course of time, Mr. Whittaker and Mrs. Good both died, the two survivors began a correspondence that resulted in their marriage the other day. Mr. Good is 56 years old and his bride three years older.

—Eleanor Paston and Amelia Clegge, Mormon converts, were taken from England to Salt Lake City and placed in the house of Elder Bascom. The Elder, who had three wives living, wanted to marry them, but they objected, lowered themselves out of the window one night, and with the aid of a friendly Mormon procured male attire, boarded a train and came East. Miss Clegge secured a situation in Omaha, and Miss Paston is with relatives in Williamsburg, N. Y.

—Jabez Hall, an aged and reputable planter, living near Mariana, Ark., advertised for a wife, and the answers were so numerous that he was at a loss how to choose. His gigantic intellect came to his rescue, however. He gave each applicant a number, and, writing the numbers on separate cards, blindfolded his little grandchild and had her draw a card from the box. He is now corresponding with the lady to whom the card had been allotted, and it is probable that a wedding will result.

—The Carlisle Indian Training School sent seventy-three pupils West on Monday, nearly all of whom have completed the course of the school. They were mostly of the Sioux tribes. The customary annual examination of the institution will be dispensed with on account of the extensive building now in progress. One building is being erected over one hundred feet in length by thirty-six in width. It will be three stories high, and will be paid for by contributions made by pupils of the school and by citizens.

—Among the bills signed by Gov. Beaver on Tuesday night were the following appropriations: Geological survey, $8,000; for hospitals in bituminous coal regions, $60,000; for miners' hospital at Hazleton, $60,000. The acts providing for the punishment and prevention of disorderly conduct on passenger trains and taxing store orders, checks, etc., representing the wages or earnings of an employe, were both vetoed. The Governor believes the semi monthly wages bill gives the employe all the remedies provided for by the the latter bill.

—A few days ago a tortoise was found on the farm of Mr. Henry M. Kepler, near Middletown, Mo., which had the initials "C. S." and the date "1761" cut on the shell. This find caused Mr. Kepler to look up his old deeds, and among them he found one, dated 1756, conveying the farm to one Casper Shoat, and he is now satisfied that the initials on the shell of the tortoise are those of this former owner of the farm. How old it was when thus marked—126 years ago—cannot be known. The tortoise was again set at liberty by Mr. Kepler, and in a few hours thereafter had disappeared.

—A singular series of marriages has furnished amusement for the people of Fayette county, Ga., during the last two years. There were five Hamby boys, and the same number of Starnes girls. As the Hamby boys began marrying off Mr. Starnes's daughters by detail he protested but in vain, the last couple eloping and getting married at Jonesboro on Saturday last. Mr. Starnes, seeing himself thus outwitted, went to the house of Widow Hamby, the mother, and almost by force put her in his buggy and riding off to Fayetteville married her, thus completing the circle of family union.

—The death of Daniel B. Alger at his home in Bronxville, N. Y., last Tuesday is thought to have been due to poison from black and gold striped stockings which he purchased in Paris. He returned from Europe in May in vigorous health. A few days ago he called in Dr. A. M. Campbell, of Monnt Vernon to prescribe for inflammation of his feet. He grew worse, and an acute attack of Bright's disease set in, resulting in his death. Dr. Janeway, of New York, who was in attendance during the latter part of his illness, thought the primary cause of the disease was from poison in the dye of the striped hose he wore.

—Xenia, O., has just had the champion chicken thief sent to the penitentiary for a term of five years. He operated from Dayton with a two horse covered spring wagon, and was always careful to do his stealing out of his county, generally in Greene county. It is known that his profits run as high as $100 per week for several months. But about the close of the season he was captured in the act of loading his wagon from one Joshua Barnett's hen-roost and made to surrender at the muzzle of a shot gun. He would drive to the scene of his depredations in the night, and would sometimes capture as many as 300 fowl.

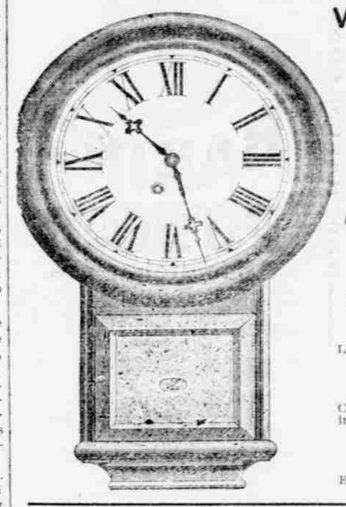
A WORD TO ALL.

Go to GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN'S, Clinton St., Johnstown, Pa., for Carpets, Mattings, Rugs, Stair Pads, Stair Rods, Stair Buttons,

Oilcloths, Linoleum, Lace Curtains, Feathers,

Turcoman Curtains, Madras Curtain Goods, etc., etc. Quality of Goods unequaled and prices the lowest.

CARL RIVINIUS,
—PRACTICAL—
WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,
—AND DEALER IN—



Watches, Clocks,
—JEWELRY,—
Silverware, Musical Instruments
—AND—
Optical Goods.
Sole Agent
—FOR THE—
Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.
Columbia and Fredonia Watches.
In Key and Stem Winders.

LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KINDS of JEWELRY always on hand.

My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed. Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED
CARL RIVINIUS
Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885-tf.

MARLIN MAGAZINE RIFLE
Best In The World

For large or small game—32 calibre, 40 grains powder; 38 cal. 55 gr.; 40 cal. 60 gr.; 45 cal. 70 and 85 gr. The strongest shooting rifle made. Perfect accuracy guaranteed and the only absolutely safe rifle on the market. Prices reduced. BALLARD Gallery, Sporting and Target Rifles, world renowned. The standard for target shooting, hunting, and shooting galleries. All calibres from 22 to 45. Made in fourteen different styles, prices from $15.00 up. Send for illustrated catalogue.
MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO., - New Haven, Conn.
Two targets made with one of our 22 calibre rifles. Twenty shots each, first after fifty shots had already been fired and no cleaning during the entire twenty shots. These arms carry off nearly all the prizes at target matches because they are always accurate and reliable.

FREE FOR MEN ONLY
VIGOROUS HEALTH
PROF. HARRIS' SEMINAL PASTILLES.
HARRIS REMEDY CO., Mfg. Chemists
306½ N. Tenth Street, ST. LOUIS, MO.
RUPTURED PERSONS can have FREE Trial of our Appliances. Ask for Terms

NOTICE.

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT of the County of Cambria. To the heirs and legal representatives of Eliza Noble, deceased. GREETING: You are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of the Orphans' Court, to be held at Ebensburg, on the 1st Monday of June next, then and there to accept or refuse to take the Real Estate of Eliza Noble, deceased, at the appraised valuation put upon it by an inquest duly awarded by the said Court, or show cause why a trustee should not be appointed to sell the same.
JOSEPH A. GRAY, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Pa.,
April 20, 1887.-4w.

R. L. JOHNSTON, M. J. BUCK, A. W. BUCK.
Johnston, Buck & Co.,
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Pa.
Money Received on Depsit,
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS
COLLECTIONS MADE
AT ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS.
DRAFTS on the Principal Cities
Bought and Sold and a
General Banking Business Transacted.
ACCOUNTS SOLICITED.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.
Ebensburg, April 4, 1884.-tf.

TRIAL LIST,
SECOND WEEK, JUNE TERM, 1887.

Sanders	vs. Mellon.
Hipps & Lloyd	vs. Lantz.
Kunsman	vs. Hollen.
Boland	vs. Johnston.
Condon	vs. McDermitt's
Dibert	vs. Kemery.
Shick	vs. Storey.
Lening & Davison	vs. Jones.
Bearer	vs. Shoemaker.
Williams	vs. Vinton.
Bowers	vs. Kelley.
Krause	vs. Rex.
Snyder	vs. Yale.
Bendon	vs. Burns, et ux.
Steele	vs. Sisters of Mercy.
Hafferman	vs. Conor.
McKenzie	vs. Orum.
Roberts	vs. Baker.
Cathcart	vs. Long.
Tallman	vs. Dwell'g House Ins. Co.
Smeeder	vs. Parrish.
Orr	vs. Clark.
one Glass	vs. Sharp.
Bender	vs. Hardy.
Reid	vs. Kittanning Ins. Co.

H. A. HOEMAKER, Pro'thy.
Pro'thy's Office, Ebensburg, May 10, 1887.

NATURE'S CURE FOR CONSTIPATION,
A RELIABLE REMEDY For Sick Stomach, For Torpid Liver, Bilious Headache, Costiveness,
Tarrant's Effervescent Seltzer Aperient.
It is certain in its effects. It is gentle in its action. It is palateable to the taste. It can be relied upon to cure, and it cures by assisting, not by outraging, nature. Do not take violent purgatives, your selves or allow your children to take them, always use this elegant pharmaceutical preparation, which has been for more than forty years a public favorite. Sold by druggists everywhere.
Sick-Headache, AND DYSPEPSIA.

VIRGINIA FARMS FOR SALE.
500 farms, 20 to 10,000 acres at $2 to $25 per acre. Good markets. Healthy climate. Favorable prospects. Write for circulars containing description, Sent free. TYLER DeHAVEN, REAL ESTATE AGENTS, Petersburg, Va.

PATENTS
HENRY WISE GARNETT, Attorney-at-Law,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
Refers to 2d National Bank, Washington, D. C.
SEND FOR INVENTOR'S GUIDE.

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address DR. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in building of T. J. Lloyd, dec'd, third floor). Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to assiduously and collections a specialty. 10-14-tf.

FOR SALE—STEAM ENGINES (PORTABLE and Stationary), Rollers and Horse Powers. Second-hand engines and boilers on hand. Repairing engines and machinery a specialty. THOS. A. CARLIN, Allegheny, Pa.

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For Seventy Page List, 100 Newspapers
Will be sent free on application. Jan. 13-'87.

BARBER SHOP.
The undersigned invites the citizens of Ebensburg and public generally to call on him in his shop on Centre st., Ebensburg. The room in the Mountain House saloon), where he will be found ready to accommodate them with a clean shave or a hair cut on short notice.
By keeping everything neat and t

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - JUNE 17, 1887.

75cts. PER YARD AT MANY STORES, BUT 25cts. AT GABLE & CO.'S.

Those Beautiful Summer Shades of Dentelle Dress Goods, 38 and 40 inches wide, are being sold by Gable & Co.—at 1402 Eleventh avenue, Altoona,—for 25cts. a yard; worth three times the price. This is only one of the many Dress Goods Bargains you'll find at this Mammoth Dry Goods House.

THE ONLY STRICTLY ONE-PRICE DRY GOODS HOUSE IN CENTRAL PENN'A.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Tuesday next will be the longest day of the year.

—Anything like hay rakes or grain drills, can be had at Barker's.

—Johnstown will have a free mail delivery after the 1st of next month.

—A sister of Dr. T. M. Richards, of this place, is paying the "Doc" a visit.

—The strike in the coke regions has been settled and the men have gone to work.

—You can save money by consulting Barkers prices before buying any kind of goods.

—Court has been going on all week but there are but few people in attendance.

—Ex-Sheriff D. A. Luther, of Carroll township, will raise a new barn next week.

—Mrs. Preston Woolf, of Allegheny, is the guest of Mrs. Thomas McNamarra, of this place.

—The Woods Mowing Machine with all the new improvements for 1887, for sale at Barker's.

—The property of T. W. Dick, Esq., is undergoing improvements in the shape of a new fence.

—The bridge swept away at Coopersdale by the recent flood, will be replaced by an iron bridge.

—A young lady named Smith, a resident of Lloydsville, fell on the porch at her home one day last week and broke her leg.

—Rupture instantly relieved by the use of the celebrated Fry Truss. For sale at Davison's drug store.

—Mr. David O'Harra, of this place, had his right hand badly hurt by being bitten by a horse at Loretto, on Tuesday.

—Misses May Young and Mollie Pierson, of East End, Pittsburgh, are the guests of Miss Annie Seehler, of this place.

—The Triumph Mowing Machine (or Clipper it was last year), one of the lightest draft machines, is for sale at Barker's.

—Valuable prizes are given to each subscriber of *Pen Plow and Hammer*, represented at the Mountain House until Monday.

—Sam Johnston, of Huntingdon, aged 9 years, recently rescued his six year old companion, Harry Letterman, from drowning.

—A valuable mare belonging to William Makin, of Cambria township, took sick from some unknown cause and died on Tuesday last.

—Mr. Andrew Strittmatter has opened out his store at the railroad formerly occupied by Davis' Bros.' with a full line of flour and feed.

—Mr. John J. Evans (tanner) lost a valuable mare on Tuesday last from colic. He had been offered $160 for the animal a week or two ago.

—Prof. Leech is offering his valuable young horse for sale. He is a beauty and who ever gets him will drive the prettiest horse in the county.

—Mr. Joseph Wright, of Summerhill township, one of the oldest citizens of the county, was in town on Tuesday. Mr. Wright is in his 84 year.

—The warm weather has a tendency to start city people to the country, and the indications are at present that our summer resorts will be full the coming summer.

—The Huntingdon county Centennial Celebration Committees met Friday of last week at Huntingdon and fixed Tuesday, September 20th, as the time for the celebration.

—Mr. Howard J. Roberts, cashier of the First National Bank of Johnstown, brother of C. T. Roberts, of this place, spent a few days in town this week attending court as a witness.

—The J. W. Leech base ball club, of this place, crossed bats with the Carrolltown club, at that place, on Saturday last, the result being 43 to 8 in favor of the J. W. Leech club.

—If your "Woods" needs some repairing before harvest, now is your time to order what you need. Barker's sell all parts and pieces, but do not keep many on hand.

AUCTION.—At Loretto Merchandise Company's Store, Saturday evening, June 18th, commencing at 6 o'clock P. M. Dry goods, notions, tinware, hardware, boots and shoes, etc. Bargains at private sale.

—The following persons can each receive a letter by calling at the Ebensburg postoffice:

Annie Myers, Mr. Jackson Rager, Jos. R. Hill, Mr. E. C. Horner, D. B. Long and R. R. Meehling.

—A horse belonging to Mr. Milton Jones, was stolen from the stable of Mr. David Watkin Powell, a half mile west of town, on Monday night. The horse was found the next day in Mr. John Hugh's stable about a mile north of town.

—A party of thirty four ladies and gentlemen from Clearfield arrived at Lock Haven on Saturday morning, having made the trip on a timber raft down the Susquehanna River. They were two days making the journey of about 150 miles.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* says: Johnstown with the addition of the population in Stonycreek township that seeks admission to the municipality, will contain ten thousand inhabitants and will be entitled to a charter as a city of the seventh class.

—For a fine selection of summer stock of boots and shoes go to the shoe store of R. L. Davis, on Julian street. He has a better selected stock of goods than is to be found any where else in town and sells them at low prices. All kinds of men's and boys, ladies' misses' and children's shoes of every grade and description kept constantly on hand.

—Keeping the goods going out at small profits instead of lying on the shelves, is the idea that Messrs. McConnell & Sapp, of Altoona, work upon. They have the finest selection of clothing to be found in the city, and sell at the lowest prices. When visiting Altoona give them a call. Corner of Eleventh avenue and Fourteenth street, St. Lawrence block.

—Phosphate ready for buckwheat, on hand at Barker's, also ready to take your orders for fall delivery, and save you money.

—On last Friday afternoon the right leg of Miss Hattie Luckett, the unfortunate crossed lady who was in the Kittanning Point wreck, was amputated at the Altoona Hospital by the staff. She withstood the operation bravely and is now resting comfortably. A valiant effort was made to save this terribly injured limb, but the bones were shattered beyond repair. Miss Luckett's home is in Alexandria, Va. Her aunt is still with her at the hospital.

—The Democratic Return Judges of Westmoreland county met in Greensburg on Monday last, and canvassed the vote cast at the primaries, with the following result: Register and Recorder, M. B. Kifer; Treasurer, F. C. Gay. Commissioners, S. F. Maxwell, J. C. Morrow; Poor Directors, Samuel Bell, Philip Tarr, Samuel Galbraith; Auditors, C. F. Hoffman, Fred. Shirey; Coroner, J. W. Harvey. Resolutions were adopted indorsing Cleveland's Administration.

—The corn crop is looking up the last few days.

—Mr. John Hughes, of Johnstown, a Mexican veteran, formerly of this place, has been granted a pension.

—A plague of snails is reported in portions of Centre county, where they have done considerable injury to vegetation.

—Joseph S. Strayer, Esq., a well known Justice of the peace in Johnstown, died at his home in that place on Tuesday afternoon.

—McDonald at Loretto, Pa., wants 5000 pounds of good clean wool and 1000 bushels of good potatoes, for which he will pay the highest price.

—Mr. James A. Shoemaker has taken the contract from the borough for grading Horner street, between Belmont and the Convent, in this place, for the sum of $160. The work is to be completed by the 4th of July.

—John Crossley, of Altoona, who thought he had more domestic trouble than he could bear, attempted to shuffle off this mortal coil by cutting his throat with a razor on Monday. He was taken to the hospital and although he had made several ugly gashes in his throat, it is thought he will recover.

—A young man named Brubaker, from Blairsville, who was swindled out of twenty-five dollars at Saltsburg, Indiana county, on Saturday last, by sharpers belonging to Wallace & Co's show, followed the show to Johnstown, found the men who swindled him, had them arrested and recovered his money.

—McDonald at Loretto, Pa., sells 20 lbs. of good brown sugar for $1; 14 lbs. white sugar for $1; 8lbs. given or roasted coffee for $1; 5 lbs. oat meal 25cts.; 5 lbs. barley 25cts.; 6 lbs. dried apples 25cts.; 3 lbs. prunes 25cts.; 5 lbs. hominy 25cts.; 4 lbs. rice 25cts.; molasses 35cts. per gal.; loaf syrup 50cts. per gal.; brooms 15cts; buckets 15cts; and all other goods at equally low prices for cash or good marketable produce.

—Dr. N. Cheney, of Altoona, Pa., is at the Mountain House giving away to all who desire, special prizes of specific remedies that are indispensible in every family. They give quick relief and permanent cure to nearly all the ills that flesh is heir to. Costs nothing. All who wish protection from disease or are now afflicted, should call to see and to receive. Dr. Cheney has had twenty years experience in the practice of medicine.

—The State Teachers' Association, comprising the leading college men, State Normal Principals, Superintendents, and Teachers of this State, will meet in Clearfield on July 5th, 6th, and 7th. There will be an excursion up the Bell's Gap Railroad and one to Cresson Springs on the 8th. Orders for special rates of excursion from any point in the State to Clearfield can be secured by writing to J. Fletcher Sickel ticket agent Germantown, Pa.

—Mr. Louis Baumer is in receipt of a telegram from Mr. W. J. Magehan, the well-known engineer, announcing the death on Wednesday, in St. Louis, of his wife Ida. Her remains were buried on Sunday. Mr. Magehan says that he arrived in St. Louis in time for the funeral. Mrs. Magehan during a brief residence here some years ago made the acquaintance of a number of persons who will be sorry indeed to learn of her death.—*Johnstown Tribune.*

—At the Republican convention in Blair county, held on Monday last J. B. Cowen, of Altoona, and Maj. John Wigliaman, of Hollidaysburg, were nominated for Commissioners; J. A. Crawford, of Tyrone township, for Poor Director; George R. Stiffler and David Koch for Auditor; Dr. W. D. Hall, of Altoona, and Martin Bell, of Hollidaysburg, for delegates to the State Convention. Resolutions were adopted in favor of presenting the name of Judge Dean for nomination as Justice of the Supreme Court to succeed Hon. Ulysses Mercur.

—On last Friday morning, an eight year old son of Mr. Martin Manion, of Carroll township, went to make a fire in the stove at home while the balance of the family were out. He poured some carbon oil on the coals and then set the oil can on the stove. The fire started to burn briskly and after burning some time the boy noticed the oil can on the stove and went to take it off. Just as he was about taking hold of it the can exploded, igniting the oil and scattering it all over the room, and over the boy, burning him so badly that he died the next day, after great suffering. The cries of the boy brought the balance of the family to the house and it was with difficulty that the house was saved.

—An alarm of fire was rung on Tuesday evening about six o'clock. William Ludwig was in the old Armory building drawing some gasoline out of a barrel into a can, when some one lit a match for the purpose of lighting a cigar. The flame lit the escaping gas and in a twinkling the gasoline was on fire. Lemon Hildebrand ran to the blazing barrel and turned off the spigot and the can was thrown out on the street where it burned out. Quite a crowd collected but luckily their services were not needed. The hose carriage was run out of the engine house to be in readiness, and in getting it out, one of the springs caught on the door and was broken, resulting in more damage than that caused by the fire.

—Through the efforts of A. T. Pindle, Esq., a special post-office, called "Irinson" has just been established by the Post Master General, in Blacklick township, this county, and Abraham H. Longnecker has been appointed post-master thereof. The new office is located about three miles from Strongstown, Pa., on the public road leading from that place to Nicktown and Carrolltown, and will be supplied semi-weekly with mail service, from the Strongstown post-office. Quite a large community will thus be afforded much needed, and convenient mail facilities. This makes the third post-office that Mr. Pindle has had reinstated and established in Blacklick township within a few years past, namely, Belsano, Pindleton, and the present one, Irinson.

—On Tuesday morning a bolt in the natural gas reducing station at Johnstown, became loosened, resulting in an extra pressure of gas being supplied to the pipes, and nearly causing several conflagrations. The hardware store of J. Swank & Son razed the worst, the fire having got started in the basement, and before it could be extinguished, the building was flooded with water. The damage to the building and goods from the fire and water is estimated at about $2000. At the time of the fire there were seventy-five pounds of powder and fifty pounds of dynamite in the store building, but the explosives were taken out through a window before the fire approached the place where they were stored. Several other buildings were slightly damaged by fires from the same cause, but were discovered in time to prevent much damage.

—The cherry crop is almost an entire failure in the eastern part of the State.

—Gen. Sheridan has accepted the invitation to review the State troops at the encampment of the National Guard at Mount Gretna in August.

—Annie Lotzgaselle, of Lewistown, eloped with a young man named Decker, but her father captured her before she reached Camden and she is still single.

—Two hours after the decoration ceremonies at the cemetery at Beaver Falls, every flower was stolen from the soldiers' graves and the plants were dug up and carried off.

—A Pittsburg sharp is swindling country people by selling them a "sure compound to preserve butter," but which, upon close examination, has proved to be nothing but common salt.

—Of the $400,000 appropriated by Congress for arming and equipping the militia of the several States, Pennsylvania will receive $27 649. New York receives $33,179, and Ohio $21,198.

—Isaac Rosensteel of Hempfield township, Westmoreland county, has a curiosity in the shape of a small chicken, which is a week old. It has four legs with five toes on each foot, and three wings. He has refused $20 for it.

—Last Saturday afternoon, Charley, two-year-old son of Alfred Hinkle, of West Clearfield, Pa. was playing near a colt when the colt kicked him on the back of the head inflicting a serious and perhaps a fatal wound.

—Exempting furniture and plate and pleasure carriages for State purposes, and taxing the horses, cows, and farming implements of the farmer, does not seem to be very fair. Better exempt all, or none, says the Harrisburg *Telegraph*.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad Company gives out that its experiments in heating cars by steam have been so successful as to authorize a definate announcement that the car stove will be banished from its passenger trains as soon as the requisite changes can be made.

—At a special meeting of the town council on Monday night the contract for lighting the street lamps and keeping them in order was awarded to Demetrius Ludwig, for the sum of $130 per annum. Mr. Thomas James who had been awarded the contract a few weeks ago for the sum of $68, having declined to accept.

—The new commutation bill provides that criminals in the State prison be given two months off the first two years imprisonment, four months each off the third and fourth years and five months off each succeeding year. In other words where a man is sentenced ten years to the penitentiary he can reduce his time three and one half years by good behavior. The old law gave only one month off the first and second years. Two months off each succeeding year until the fifth year was reached, and three months off from five to ten years, after which four months were allowed.

—A frightful fatality occurred on a siding of the Pennsylvania Railroad in the Lewistown narrows, near Port Royal, at 2 o'clock Tuesday afternoon. A number of men were loading ballast on a draft of flat cars which stood on the elevated siding communicating with the quarries. Suddenly the brakes gave away and the heavily-ladened cars started down the slope at a rapid rate. The men jumped from the cars and were not seriously hurt, but two of a gang of track repairmen at work a short distance below were not so fortunate. These men, named Jacobs and Depew, were struck by the runaway cars and carried under the wheels. Jacobs' head was severed from the trunk and both legs were cut off. He leaves a wife and several children residing at Mifflin. Depew lost a foot but will recover. He is a single man, and a son of the foreman of the division. A passing train conveyed the remains of Jacobs and the injured Depew to Mifflin. The runaway cars were badly wrecked when they reached the open switch at the main track.

—The Somerset *Herald* says: The loss to Somerset county in the destruction and damage done to bridges by the late flood will not be less than $25,000.00 and may be $35,000.00. The Commissioners have received notice of the following bridges having been entirely destroyed.

Covered bridge at Bethel, 170 feet long. Built in 1865 at a cost of $1244.00.

Iron bridge at Dull's Quemahoning township, 115 feet long. Built in 1882 at a cost of $3150.00.

Covered bridge at Trostle's mill, in Quemahoning township.

Trostle Mill Branch bridge in Quemahoning township, length 68 feet. Built in 1875 at a cost of $735.00.

Mostoller covered bridge in Quemahoning township, length 150 feet. Built in 1838. Cost about $3000.00.

Gardner bridge in Jefferson township, Cost about $500.00.

Jacob Zimmerman bridge in Quemahoning township.

James Kimmell bridge in Quemahoning township.

Covered bridge at David Penrod's, in Quemahoning township.

In addition to the above there were a number of other bridges destroyed while a great many others were badly damaged.

—The following is the program for the concert, to be given at the Opera House, in this place this, (Friday) evening.

PART FIRST.

Quartet—"Whippoorwill's Call,".....White.
Misses Condon, Messrs. Strayer and Denny.
Vocal Duet—"Back to our Mountains,"...Birdie.
Miss Carrie Condon and Miss Driggs.
Instrumental Duet—Cornet and Piano—"Birds in Dreamland Sleep,".....White.
Miss Driggs and Mr. Denny.
Trio—"O'Restless Sea,".....White.
Miss Condon, Messrs. Strayer and Denny.
Waltz—Song and Chorus—"The Lighthouse by the Sea,".....Davis
Miss Driggs, Mrs. Driggs, Messrs. Strayer and Denny.
Vocal Solo—"Magnetic Waltz,".....Arditi.
Miss Condon.
Vocal Duet—"See the Pale Moon,"....Campana.
Misses Condon.

PART SECOND.

Vocal Duet—"Huntingtower,".....Demar
Miss Condon and Mr. Denny.
Cornet Solo—"Last Rose of Summer," with variations.....Levy.
Mr. M. Denny.
Vocal Solo—"Ah, I have sighed to Rest Me,"—Cornet and Piano accompaniment.....Verdie.
Miss Condon.
Quartet—"Song of the Whippoorwill,"...White.
Miss Condon, Mrs. Driggs, Messrs. Strayer and Denny.
Waltz Song and Chorus—"When my Rover Comes Again,".....Coe.
Misses Condon, Messrs. Strayer and Denny.
Vocal Duet—"Life's Dream is O'er,".....Archer.
Miss Condon and Mrs. Driggs.
Quartet—"Good Night Gentle Friends".....Thompson.
Misses Condon, Messrs. Strayer and Denny.

—The Clinton *Democrat* of the 8th inst. says: Some fine walnut logs, cut in Nittany Valley, were yesterday loaded on cars at Mill Hall for shipment to NewY ork, thence by steamer to Europe. Many of them were unusually large. Nittany Valley has considerable walnut timber, though scattered. This is a long distance to transport saw logs.

—The Greensburg *Democrat* of last week relates the following: Mr. James Smith, who lives just east of Marion, Indiana county, took shelter from the rain in his barn during a storm the other evening, sitting in the cutting-room, very near to his horses, and also not far from three pigs which were in the shed. The large doors were closed but two small ones remained open. A flash of lightning came and, without striking the barn, or in fact any place that could be found, killed three pigs, knocked the horses off their feet, but left Mr. Smith unharmed. There was not a mark on any of the animals killed.

The Semi-Monthly Pay Bill.

There is considerable public interest in the law recently passed by the Legislature to provide for the semi-monthly payment of wage-workers, which is commonly known as the semi-monthly pay bill. In order that a thorough understanding may be had of the measure, the full text of the bill, approved May 23, is appended.

That from and after a period of two months subsequent to the date of the passage of this act every individual, firm association or corporation employing wage workers, skilled or ordinary laborers engaged at manual or clerical work in the business of mining or manufacturing, or any other employes, shall make payment in lawful money of the United States to the said employes, laborers and wage workers or to their authorized representatives, the first payment to be made between the 1st and 15th and the second payment between the 15th and 30th of each month the full net amount of wages or earning due said employes, laborers and wages workers upon the 1st and 15th instant of each month wherein such payments are made. And in case any individual, firm, corporation, association or other employer shall neglect or refuse to make payment upon the dates herein set forth to wage workers, laborers or other employes employed by or with the authority of such individual, firm, corporation, association or other employer, then such amount of wages or earnings shall be and become a legal claim against such individual, firm, corporation, association or other employer and shall be recoverable by law, with interest from the date such amount is due.

SEC. 2. All acts or portions of acts in conflict or inconsistent with this act, be and the same are hereby repealed.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, June 15, 1887:

George C. Wilson and Martha Jane Lloyd, Susquehanna township.

Augustin Wills, Chest Springs and Mary Ellen Settlemyer, Loretto.

Joseph Bozenmie and Mary S. Youngkins, Gallitzin.

Karl Young and Pauline Luck, Lower Yoder township.

George S. Shaffer and Catharine Schall, Stonycreek township.

James Westrich, Elder township and Mary Francis Airhart, Carroll township.

William M. Topper and Maria Ann Myers, Loretto.

William Armstrong and Mary Brandt, Brookville, Indiana.

Frank Pfaller, Pittsburgh and Margaret Meister, Conemaugh.

John Turner Davis, Carthage, North Carolina, and Maggie Hogue, Allegheny township.

Ulysses Bitner and Susan R. Henchman, Johnstown.

THE STATE TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION will this year be held July 5th, 6th and 7th, 1887, in Clearfield, a beautiful mountain town nestled in the western foothills of the Alleghenies. Heretofore the Association has been held in the cities, but the extreme heat suggested the cool retreat of the mountains. This Association comprises the leading College men, State Normal Principals, Superintendents and Teachers of the State, and its discussions are always able and dignified and in the interest of improved legislation and methods of instruction.

The excursion up the Bell's Gap Railroad and on to Cresson Springs will be a delightful one. It will be had on Friday, July 8th. All persons desiring to visit Clearfield during this meeting should address J. Fletcher Sickel, Ticket Agent, Germantown, Pa. and secure orders for special rates of excursion.

Good Results in Every Case.

D. A. Bradford, wholesale paper dealer of Chattanooga, Tenn., writes that he was seriously afflicted with a severe cold that settled on his lungs: had tried many remedies without benefit. Being induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, did so and was entirely cured by use of a few bottles. Since which time he has used it in his family for all Coughs and Colds with best results. This is the experience of thousands whose lives have been saved by this Wonderful Discovery. Trial Bottles free at the Drug Stores of E. James, of Ebensburg, and W. W. McAteer, of Loretto.

An Act

TO EXTEND THE MINIMUM SCHOOL TERM TO SIX MONTHS.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same,* That the minimum school term shall be six months, and after the close of the school year ending on the first Monday in June, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-seven, School Directors and Controllers shall keep the schools of their respective districts in operation at least six months each year: PROVIDED, That the length of the annual term may remain as at present in district, where the maximum amount of tax allowed by law to be levied for school purposes, shall be found insufficient to keep the schools open a greater length of time.

APPROVED—May 19th, 1887.

Married.

TWITMIRE-ARROWSMITH.—Married at the home of the bride's father, at Gallitzin, this county, on Thursday evening, June 9th, 1887, by Rev. Robert McCaslin, Thomas C. Twitmire, M. D., and Mary E. Arrowsmith.

DAVIS—HOGUE.—Married, at Loretto, on Tuesday June 14th, 1887, by Rev. E. A Bush, Mr. John Turner Davis, of Carthage, North Carolina, and Miss Maggie Hogue, daughter of Mr. Joseph Hogue, Esq., of Allegheny township.

Court Proceedings.

The following businss was transacted at Court last week after our paper had gone to press:

Commonwealth vs. Joseph Noel, Abram Noel, Ida Noel and Mary Eckenrode. Resisting an officer. Jury failed to agree, and were discharged.

Commonwealth vs. Joseph Daley. Burglary. Jury found defendant not guilty.

Commonwealth vs. Simon Liebty. Larceny. Jury found defendant not guilty.

Commonwealth vs. George Grubb. Burglary and Larceny. Jury found him guilty of Larceny.

Commonwealth vs. James L. Mitchell, John McGovern and Peter McGovern. Forcible entry and detainer. Continued.

Commonwealth vs. Henry Craig and Mary Craig. Keeping a disorderly house. Defendants plead guilty and were sentenced to pay the costs and undergo an imprisonment in the county jail for the term of two months.

The case of the Commonwealth vs. Joseph Wilson, charged with the killing of Mike Cusma, at Gallitzin, was reached on Friday morning. District Attorney, Harry G. Rose, Esq., for the Commonwealth, and Donald E. Dufton, Esq., for the defendant. The following named gentlemen were empanelled as jurors:

Alexander Murphy, Adams Township; George M. Wertz, Stonycreek Township; Emanuel Louder, Reade Township; Sylvester E. Dommyer, Franklin Borough; Chas. Wilson, Conemaugh Township; Chas. Shaffer, Stonycreek Township; James J. Kaylor, Allegheny Township; Josiah J. Blough, Johnstown; S. S. Walters, East Conemaugh; David Holsinger, Richland Township; John McAnulty, Susquehanna Township, Jacob Thomas, Elder Township.

The testimony of Thomas Munroe, at whose store the shooting took place, gives the facts substantially in the case, and was as follows:

"I am proprietor of a store in Gallitzin; I was there on the 26th of March last when this trouble occurred; on the evening of the 26th of March, the two Wilson brothers, William and Joseph, came into the store about 7 o'clock; Joe sat on a table that was in the centre of the store and William stood in the corner by the door; shortly afterward three Hungarians came in—Mike Kusma, Bodock, and I don't remember the name of the other one; the one called Bodock got to talking to William Wilson, and both of them were pretty full of liquor and they talked pretty loud; I went and told the Hungarians to stop swearing and not to talk so loud or I would have to put them out; when I turned to go back to wait on some one, Joe Wilson said to his brother, 'Let the d—d Hungarian go to hell,' or 'Let the d—d fool go to hell,' or some such expression; Bodock turned around and spoke to Joe but I didn't notice that, as I walked back to the desk to charge some goods.

"The next thing I heard was a blow and a fall, and I turned around and I saw Bodock lying on the floor; then Mike Kusma used some such expressions as 'Who go to hell? Me go to hell?' and he grabbed a frying pan that was lying on a stove there and went after Joe Wilson; I didn't see the shot fired, but I heard the report and saw the smoke; the Hun kept following him up with the pan; I was behind the desk, but I could see the revolver in Joe's hand, and he raised it up a second time, and I called to him to put the revolver down, and he let his hand drop; then he raised it again, and I called to him to drop that revolver, and then I called to the Hungarian to drop the frying pan, he dropped then, with the frying pan on the floor there, and in about two minutes he was dead; the whole thing was done so quick that you could hardly keep track of it; the one that was knocked down was the 'butty' of the one that was killed; I didn't see Wilson pull the revolver.

"When the shot was fired his back was partly to me, when Kusma fell he was six or eight feet from Joe; the persons in the store at the time were Hiram Smith, a boy named William Smith, another Hungarian beside the one knocked down and the one that was shot, my son, myself, and William Wilson and Joe; William was a good way from Joe at the time of the shooting; when the Hungarian started for Joe he was about the middle of the store on the north side; there was a way by which he might have got out of the store without going past the Hungarian; there is a door at the rear of the store; there was a table and some stoves standing in the middle of the store between Kusma and Joe, and I think Kusma went through between the stoves when he went after him; after the man dropped Joe Wilson turned around and his brother Bill pulled him out and they went away."

The evidence was closed, and the Attorney's concluded their remarks to the jury before the adjournment of Court on Friday evening.

On Saturday morning Court called at nine o'clock, and Judge Johnston delivered his charge to the jury. The jury retired, and after being out an hour returned with a verdict of "Guilty of Manstaughter."

A motion for a new trial, and in Arrest of Judgment was made by the defendant's Attorney.

SECOND WEEK.

The motion for a new trial in the Wilson homicide case was heard, and refused by the Court, and the defendant sentenced to undergo an imprisonment in the Western Penitentiary for a term of three years.

The Court appointed C. T. Frazer, Henry Adams, and William Riblett viewers to view the location for a bridge over the Conemaugh at Coopersdale.

Mrs. Lydia Sanders vs. Bridget Mellon, et. al. Dismissed at costs of plaintiffs.

Hipps and Lloyd vs. John Lantzy, et. al. Trespass, etc. Continued by consent.

Elixabeth Kunsman vs. Cyrus Hallen, Garnishee. Scire Facias. Jury find for the defendant.

Peter Boland vs. James Wilson, et. al. Ejectment. Jury find for the plaintiff the land described in the writ, to be released on payment of three hundred and ninety six dollars in six months. Motion and reasons filed for a new trial.

James Condron, et. al. vs. James McDermitts, et. al. Trespass, etc. Continued.

John Dibert vs. Adam Kemery. Appeal. Jury find for plaintiff $45.76.

Charles C. Slick vs. Alexander S. Storey. Appeal. Jury find for the defendant.

Lanig and Davidson vs. Emanuel James. Appeal. Continued.

Hugh Williams vs. E. D. Vinton. Trespass on the case, etc. Continued at costs of plaintiff.

J. N. Krouse vs. George Rex. 2d Plu., Scire Facias Continued.

Frederick Snyder vs. William Cole. Att. Execution. Continued.

John F. Steele, Committee vs. The Sisters of Mercy. Case. Settled.

Joseph Hoffman, et. al., vs. Catharine Conser, et. al. Ejectment. Continued by consent.

George H. Roberts vs. D. P. Baker, Endorser. Assumpsit. Plaintiff becomes Non suit.

Thomas Cathcart vs. Andrew Long. Appeal. Settled.

Elliott Taliman vs. Dwelling House Insurance Company. Case in Assumpsit. Continued.

Samuel Reed vs. Kitfanning Insurance Company. Case in Assumpsit. Continued.

Francis Bearer vs. [illegible] Shoemaker, Judgment Opened. Jury find for the defendant. Adam Bowers vs. Samuel Kelly. Continued.

Sylvester McKinzie vs. John O. Crum, et. al. Ejectment. Continued.

Use Henry Glass vs. Joseph Smay, et. al. Scire Facias. On trial.

OH! MY BACK

Every strain or cold attacks that weak back and nearly prostrates you.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Trade Mark. QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY. On Every Bottle.

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

THE BEST TONIC

Strengthens the Muscles, Steadies the Nerves, Enriches the Blood, Gives New Vigor.

DR. J. L. MYERS, Fairfield, Iowa, says: "Brown's Iron Bitters is the best iron medicine I have known in my 30 years' practice. I have found it specially beneficial in nervous or physical exhaustion, and in all debilitating ailments that bear so heavily on the system. Use it freely in my own family."

MR. W. F. BROWN, 527 Main St., Covington, Ky., says: "I was completely broken down in health and troubled with pains in my back. Brown's Iron Bitters entirely restored me to health."

Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

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—FOR—

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN,

1.50 PER YEAR 1.50

WITHIN THE COUNTY.

OUTSIDE THE COUNTY, $1.70

ARGUMENT LIST.

JUNE 27, 1887.

Couch.....vs. Donahoe.
Schon.....vs. Schriberg.
Goff.....vs. Robert Wehn.
Yost.....vs. Yost.
Gallagher.....vs. C. E. Co. & N. Y. S. R. R. Co.
Hipps & Lloyd.....vs. Oaks & Craver.
Baum.....vs. Tonkin.
Parrish, et ux.....vs. Daugherty, et ux.
Sapp.....vs. Kesler, et ux
Cunningham, et al.....vs. Weakland, et al.
Miller.....vs. Burk.
Miller.....vs. Storm, et al.
In exceptions to report of Auditor to distribute Wm. Donahoe fund.
Super's Clearfield Co...vs. Directors of Poor Cambria county.
Noon.....vs. Custer.
Noon.....vs. Custer.
Ream.....vs. Custer.
Strayer.....vs. Seelar.
King.....vs. King.
Osborne.....vs. Witt.
Poor Directors.....vs. Baker
Same.....vs. Thomas, et al.
Same.....vs. Lamb.
George, et ux.....vs. Ernstine.
Haupt.....vs. Lilly.
Roberts.....vs. Cambria Land Co.
Youngkin.....vs. C. C. Co. & N. Y. S. R. R. Co.
Trexler.....vs. Wagner's heirs.
Easly.....vs. Hipps & Lloyd.
Grambling.....vs. Roberts.

H. A. SHOEMAKER, Pro'thy.

Ebensburg, June 17, 1887.-3t.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

PROPOSALS will be received by the undersigned Secretary of the School Board of Allegheny Township, for the erection of a

New School House,

on land of Adam Hammond in said Township until SATURDAY, JULY **2nd 1887**, at **2 o'clock, p. m.** Plans and specifications the same as the Bradley School, except the new building is to be weatherboarded with good dry Hemlock siding, and a girder is to be put under the sleepers the entire length of the building, and a butment of stone is to be put under the centre of the girder. No seats to be put in the building by the contractor, and the material of the whole to be good dry lumber, and No. 1 shingles. The Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids. The building to be well painted inside and out and all to be finished in a good workmanlike manner by the 15th of October, 1887. The contractor to have the old school building on the site of the new building.

By order of the Board.

W. A. B. LITTLE, Sec'y.

Allegheny Twp., June 17, 1887.-4w.

LETTING.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received by the Commissioners of Cambria county, at their office, in Ebensburg, Pa., until One o'clock, p. m., June 27th 1887, for constructing abutments with wing-walls, and an Iron Bridge to be erected across Chest Creek, at Rager's Mill, between Carroll and Allegheny Townships. The length of bridge to be 110 feet with a 14 foot roadway. Plans and specifications of said abutments can be seen at the Commissioners Office.

The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

JOHN KIRBY,
JAMES COSTLOW,
DAVID HAMILTON,
Commissioners.

Attest,
D. A. McGOUGH, Clerk.
Ebensburg, June 17, 1887.

VALUABLE FARM AT PRIVATE SALE. The undersigned will sell their farm, situated in Allegheny township, adjoining lands of D. A. McGough, A. J. Sell, Henry Mansfield, and others, containing 118 acres, 60 acres cleared, and 58 acres well timbered with oak, hemlock, cucumber and hickory. A good two-story plank house and frame barn, together with all necessary out buildings, a never failing spring of water and a stream of water running through the farm. There is also 75 choice apple, pear and peach trees on the premises. The above property will be sold at a price and terms to suit the purchaser and a good warrantee deed guaranteed.

MARY FURY,
ANN FURY,
Loretto Postoffice, Pa

June 10, '87.

FOR SALE.

THE SUBSCRIBER WILL SELL AT PRIVATE SALE FIFTY ACRES of land in Allegheny township, adjoining lands of D. C. Moore, William Fouthtown and other lands of the subscriber, with a good water saw mill, and timber enough on the land to pay for it. There are also two log houses that could be fixed up to live in, and some good meadow ground. Eleven hundred dollars will buy it, and the subscriber will take $300 of the purchase money in sawing.

FRANCIS MORAN.

Allegheny township, June 4, 1887.

TANSY PILLS

Are perfectly Safe and always Effectual. Used 30-day regularly by 10,000 American Woman. Guaranteed superior to all others. Or Cash refunded. Don't waste money on worthless nostrums. Try this Remedy first. Sold by all Druggists, or mailed to any address. Send 4 cents for particulars. WILCOX SPECIFIC CO., Philada., Pa.

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HARD TIMES FOR OUR COMPETITORS!

Our low prices and Superior Goods makes it hot for them.

Our fondest hopes regarding this season's business have been fully realized. Our present boom (while others actually doing nothing) proves that our endeavor to be below all would-be competiors in price and above them in quality and wormanship, has satisfied the people.

We have now the biggest starter of the season, ready for our customers—an opportunity to secure a bargain that everybody should take advantage of.

Men's strong working suits for $2.90, sold elsewhere at $3.75; men's navy blue suits, fast colors, for $4.38, sold elsewhere at 6 and $7; men's cassimere suits for 5, 6 and $7, sold elsewhere at 8, 9 and $10; men's all wool, cheviot suits for 7.50, 8 and $9, sold elsewhere at 10, 11 and $12; Boys' sailor suits 78cts. each, sold elsewhere at $1.50; boys' pin dot suits for 94cts., sold elsewhere at $1.75; boys' honest wearing plaid suits for 98cts., sold elsewhere at $2; boys' elegantly finished Robinson cassimere suits for $1.75, sold elsewhere at $3.

These are only a few of the many bargains that we are now offering. You must see our stock before you can form any opinion of the amount of money we can save you on every purchase.

WOOLF, SON & THOMAS,

JOHNSTOWN, PENN'A.

THE BOTTOM IS REACHED AT LAST.

The largest stock of hardware ever offered in the County can be found at my store. I am now selling many goods at much less than I can replace them for, but I will continue to sell at Bottom Prices until I am compelled to replenish my stock. When you want a cooking or heating stove, tinware hardware, nails, iron, glass, trunks and farming implements, call and see my stock and learn my prices.

Aug 13, '85.

G. HUNTLEY,

HIGH STREET, — — — EBENSBURG

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Office in Colonnade Row.

H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA
Office in Colonnade Row, on Centre street.

GEO. M. READE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office on Centre street, [illegible]

M. D. KITTELL,

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EBENSBURG, PA.

Office Armory Building, opp. Court House.

THE PLUMED KNIGHT. For **$1.00** we will send, post paid, **50 Extra Fine Cigars** of the above brand. **SCHWARTZ & KLINE, Robesonia, Pa.** Jan. 14, '87.

ADMINISTRATRIX' NOTICE.
Estate of Dennis Farrau, deceased.
Notice is hereby given that letters of administration on the Estate of Dennis Farren, late of Munster township, county of Cambria, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims will present them, properly authenticated for settlement, to

MARY ELL

The Coming Metal.

Even the different epochs of the history of the human race have been named after the metals. The earliest and mythical age, was the golden. The first historic period of the age of bronze; this is truly the iron age of the world. Iron nerves braid the continents, and iron ships are the shuttle that weave the wool of commerce. Without it civilization would be at a standstill, and the stone hammers and the flint arrow-heads again be the needed implements and weapons of the race.

It is the metalmissionary that makes civilization practicable. Yet it is more probaly that in the near coming time iron will be displaced. This king and servant that controls and yet serves will have to abdicate to a new, potent and more capable ruler. The metal of the time to be is "aluminum." Iron, as strong as it is, is fatal in its weakness, moisture gnaws its surface with destructive rust; the hammering that lengthens its crystal into fibers and changes it from cast to the toughness of wrought—if the vibrations and pounding be continued, as in the axles of railroad wheels—jars it back to weak crystals again. The sun streatches it and the cold shrinks it. Excellent as iron is it is very faltiable, and the broken rail and snapping bridge girder makes it a Moloch satisfied only with the sacrifice of human life.

A new metal, however, has quietly, modestly and almost without recognition made its advent. Hidden away in every bed of clay and in every block of seemingly worthless and friable rocky slate this new-found and wonderful metal can be found. Like Bethlehem's star, it proclaims the possibilities of new civilization. Aluminum is very plebeian in its affinites. It has never yet been found alone. Dirt and rock—every rock, in fact, except limestone—are its holder and companion.

When Franklin was curious to learn by experiment if the lightning was of the same force as that of the crude electric machine he little dreamed that the tiny wire twisted in the string of his kite was to be the parent of the telegraph and cable that over the land and under the sea would, like Shakespear's Puck, in forty minutes put a girdle round the earth; that with a cobweb of wire the human voice would bridge space, our streets be lighted with the little nerves of electricity, and our homes galddened with its globules of daylight.

So when some forgotten chemist found in the dull dirt this new metal he discovered a continent of possibilities whose length and bredth he never knew. It was next to silver in luster. Rust will not assail it or gases attack. It does not poison like lead or color like copper. It is but a third the weight of iron and a fourth the weight of silver. It can be made ductile for railroad ties, and can be remeltable when worn. It can be manufactured into rails more durable than steel. Steamships of this metal lose two-thirds their weight. Engines constructed of it would double their strength and be lightened in proportion. Cars made of it would be light as chalk, unburnable as brick and unpenetrable as a dimond.

Aluminum is the most abundant material next to oxygen on the planet. It is possible in the future to dwell in houses that elements could not wear or fire destroy. Combined with alloys its beauty is infinite. Chemistry tells us it gives red to the ruby, green to the emerald and blue to the sapphire. It is only within a half century that the existence of this metal has been surmised; only within thirty years has it been definitely known, and only within a few years that it has been utilized. At first a shy and hardly conquerable product of the labratory, recent and newer methods have lowered the cost of its production from $32 to $15 per pound. It only needs some fortunate and skilful alchemist to coax aluminum economically from its humble associate, the common clay, to revolutionize the world.

A Virginia Drought Seventy-five Years Ago.

Here is what Thomas Jefferson wrote of Eastern Virginia where our soldiers during the late war found mud and rebels to be the only indigeous crop. Under the date of November 9th, 1813, Mr. Jefferson writes: "From the fork of James River and the falls of other rivers upward and westerly, we have had the most calamitous year since 1775. After keeping my flour till the approach of the new harvest, I was obliged to sell it, lest it would spoil on my hands, at a price which netted me only 47 cents a bushel for my wheat, of course a total sacrifice.

In the year 1775 it never rained from April to November. There was not bread enough to eat and many died of famine. This year in these upper regions we have had not a single rain from April 14th to Sstember 20th, five months, except a slight shower in May. The wheat was killed by the drought, as dead as the leaves of the trees now are. The stems fell before the scythe without being cut, and the little grain in the head scattered on the ground. From 500 acres of wheat sown here, I have not got in 1,500 bushels, not three times the seed. Our corn has suffered equally.—From 270 acres planted, and which in common years would have yielded from 800 to 1,000 barrels, I shall not get a barrel an acre; and a great portion of that will be what are called nubbins, being half formed ears with little grain on them.

Corn consequently starts with us at three and a third dollars, and being the principal food of our laborers, its purchase will be a heavy tax.

I am told the drought has been equally fatal as far as Kentucky."

Bur'len's Arnica Salve,

The best salve in the world for cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positive'e cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by E. James and W. W. McAteer, of Loretto

Cows when turned out to pasture require some dry fodder to offset the laxative food they pick up.

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GIVES GOOD APPETITE STRENGTH, QUIET NERVES, HAPPY DAYS, SWEET SLEEP.

A POWERFUL TONIC.

that the most delicate stomach will bear.

A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA, RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS PROSTRATION,

and all Germ Diseases.

The most scientific and successful Blood Purifier. Superior to quinine.

Mr. F. A. Miller, 650 East 137th street, New York, was cured by Kaskine of extreme malarial prostration after seven years suffering. He had run down from 175 pounds to 97, began on Kaskine in June, 1886, went to work in one month and regained his full weight in six months. Quinine did him no good whatever.

Mr. Gideon Thompson, the oldest mill and of the most respected citizens of Bridgport, Conn., says: "I am ninety years of age, and for the last three years have suffered from malaria and the effects of quinine poisoning. I recently began with Kaskine which broke up the malaria and increased my weight 22 pounds."

Mrs. T. A. Solomon, of 170 Halliday St., Jersey City, writes: My son Harry eleven years, was cured of Malaria by Kaskine, after fifteen months' illness, when we had given up all hope.

Letters from the above persons, giving full details will be sent on application.

Kaskine can be taken without any special medical advice. $1 a bottle. Sold by all druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price.

THE KASKINE CO., 54 Warren St., New York.

DR. SINE'S SYRUP CURES COUGHS AND COLDS.

"Rough on Rats."

clears out rats, mice, roaches flies, ants, bedbugs.

Heart Fatus.

Palpitation, "dropical swellings, nuusness, in digestion, headache, sleeplessness cured by Wells' Health Renewer.

"Rough on Corns."

Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick complete cure. Hard or soft corns, warts, bunions.

"Buchu-Paiba."

Quick, complete cure, all kidney, bladder and urinary diseases, scalding, irritation, stone, gravel, catarrh of the bladder. $1, druggists.

Bed-Bugs, Flies.

Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

Thin People

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, impotence, sexual debility. $1.

"Rough on Pain."

Cures cholera, colic, cramps, diarrhœa, aches, pains, sprains, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism. 25c. Rough on Pain Plasters, 15c.

Mothers.

If you are failing, broken worn out and nervous, use "Well's Health Renewer." $1. Druggists.

Life Preserver.

If you are losing your grip on life, try "Wells' Health Renewer." Goes direct to weak spots.

"Rough on Piles."

Cures piles or hem-orrhoids, itching, protruding, bleeding, internal or other. Internal and external remedy in each package. Sure cure, 50c. Druggists.

Pretty Women.

Ladies who would retain freshness and vivacity, don't fail to try "Well's Health Renewer."

"Rough on Itch."

"Rough on Itch" cures humors, eruptions, ringworm, tetter, salt rheum, frosted feet, chilblains.

"Rough on Catarrh.

Corrects offensive odors at once. Complete cure of worst catarrh; also unequaled as gargle for diphtheria, sore throat. 50c. and $1.

The Rose of the Nation

Children, slow in development, puny, scrawny and delicate use "Wells' Health Renewer."

Catarrh of the Bladder.

Stinging, irritation, inflammation, all kidney and urinary complaints cured by "Buchu-Paiba." $1

"Water Bugs, Roaches."

"Rough on Rats" clears them out, also beetles ants.

WHAT IS DYSPEPSIA?

Among the many symptoms of Dyspepsia or indigestion the most prominent are: Variable appetite; fitful gnawing feeling at pit of the stomach, with unsatisfied craving for food; heartburn, feeling of weight and wind in the stomach, bad breath, bad taste in the mouth, low spirits, general prostration, headache, and constipation. There is no form of disease more prevalent than Dyspepsia, and none so peculiar to the high-living and rapid-eating American people. Alcohol and tobacco produce Dyspepsia; also, bad air, rapid eating, etc. BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS will cure the worst case, by regulating the bowels and toning up the digestive organs. Sold everywhere.

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OVER 1000000 BOTTLES SOLD AND NEVER FAILS TO CURE COUGHS, COLDS, THROAT AND ALL LUNG TROUBLES. ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT. PRICE, 25 CTS.

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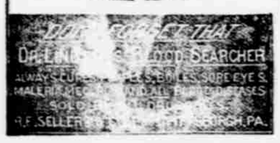

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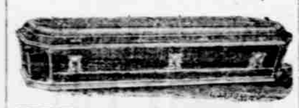

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A Wonderful Lake.

I had heard much of the wonderful medical lake, sixteen miles west of here, and so drove out to see it among the clouds of dust, gusts of wind, and broiling sun alternately. This trip out and back was pleasant, however,—a constant change of scenery and succession of surprises.

We found there were three lakes instead of one, all the same water, said to contain "life's elixir," a cure for human ailments. No doubt there are valuable properties in the water, as attested by the analysis and the numerous testimony of those relieved by its use.

We were prepared for a batt., but time and inclination both forbade; time because of the inclination, from the presence of certain dead reptiles in the water to be seen—a thing, as the attendant said, "never before known."

I said reptiles; these were at the bottom of the lake, which seemed half lizard, half fish, with the fins of a fish; the arms of a lizard, the body of neither, with the fins of the tail horizontal, instead of perpendiculer as with a fish, a sort of mongrel, like a salamandes. In fact, these must have had peculiar tenacity of life to have lived in these waters at all, charged with sults like lye, out of which near by they were making soap. The tiny waves of the lake had lashed the water into a heavy foam, precisely in appearance like a heavy soap suds, the frothy suds piling up in some places a foot deep or more.

Washing of the Soil.

The washing of the soil by heavy rains is one of the most potent causes of the changing of the surface of uneven or hilly—not to mention the mountainous—lands into gullies or bare and barren gravel beds or rocks. The damage thus caused in the Southern States is enormous. Almost every farm has its washed and abandoned fields, ruined in this way. How to avoid it is one of the serious problems of the Southern agriculture. With some experience in this direction upon a hilly Southern farm the writer has been led to believe that seeding the most sloping lands to grass or clover and deep plowing are the best remedies for the evil. A badly badly washed field plowed eight inches deep with a good hilside plow and sown with oats and mixed with grass has been subjected to one of the most sweeping and injurious rain torrents known for some years back. The field escaped practically without injury, a small part of it sloping two ways to a shallow gulch or cove only being at all washed, and this no more torn a few furrows where the water, which the soil could not absorb, flowed off to the lower level. A field on an adjoining farm, plowed with the common bull tongue was bereft of all the plowed soil, which flowed in torrents of mud down the slope. It in as important to prevent damage and waste of land as to improve it.

Washington's Farm.

General Washington posseses 10,000 acres of land in one body, where he lives; constantly employs 250 hands; keeps twenty-four ploughs going all the year when the weather will permit; sowed, in 1787, 600 bushels of oats, 700 acres of wheat, and prepared as much corn, barley, potatoes, beans, peas, etc; has near 500 acres in grass, and sowed 150 with turnips. Stock—140 horses, 112 cows, 223 working oxen, heifers, and steers, and 500 sheep. The land about his seat is laid down in grass, the farms are scattered at the distance of two, three, four or five miles, which the General visits every day, unless the weather is absolutely stormy. He is constantly making various and extensive experiments for the improvement of agriculture. He is stimulated with that desire which always actuates him—to do good to mankind. In 1786 he killed 150 hogs, weighing 8,500 pounds, for his family use (!), (exclusive of provisions for his negroes), which war made into bacon.—*An Almanac of* 1790.

A Way They Have in Mexico.

A Mexican custom which is extremely pleasant and convenient to us women folk is their way of leading a lady up and down stairs, and American men would do not only a courteous but a humane thing in imitating them in this respect, writes a Mexican correspondent. In descending stairs the Mexican goes a step before his companion, and, taking her hand, holds it up in such a way that any misstep or failure on her part would be sustained by him. I think the most courtly illustration of gallant attention I ever saw was the way in which General Ramon Corona led his American wife down the broad stairway of the house my family occupied in Durango when I was a child. I then and there resolved that when it came my time to select a husband I would subject him to that test of grace. In ascending the lady takes her escort's arm and is thus assisted by him. I have often had an utter stranger, seeing me about to mount the stairs alone, step forward and offer his arm. Accept it? Certainly. Why should one be brutal enough to reject a courtesy tendered in all good faith and kindliness? Arrived at the top the man would tap at the door I was to enter, reply to my thanks that he was happy to have been of even such trifling service, and with "I am at your feet, senorita," bow himself away. If I ever saw him again I might bow or not, as I saw fit. For decent civility's sake I usually do recognize such parties, and in spite of the reputation Mexican men have for obtrusive gallantries I never found them presume at all on my salutations.

Grape Cure Establishment.

Mr. Speer, of New Jersey, whose wines have such a well merited and extended reputation all over this country and Europe, for their age and excellent properties in cases of sickness, and are so famous for their curative properties, is about to build a large Hotel or Grape Cure Establishment on one corner of his vineyard. The House will accommodate five or six hundred guests who are to have the privilege of roaming among the vines, in the morning to pluck the ripe grapes and breakfast on them while the cool dew is yet on.

A GREAT MISTAKE

has heretofore been made in the treatment of rheumatism, neuralgia, and nervous or sick headache. This is evidenced by the failure on the part of thousands of sufferers to find relief, even though they have exhausted the skill of various physicians and tried numerous so-called remedies. To such Athlophoros is offered *as a safe, sure,* and *quick cure.* Its success has been phenomenal, and yet it is not surprising because it will do all that is claimed for it. The Athlophoros Co. will gladly refer any who desire to make an investigation to reliable parties who have been cured by it.

Warrensburgh, N. Y.

Enclosed find postal note for one-half dozen bottles of your Athlophoros. It is wonderful how it cures every case where I can persuade them to try. The sales are increasing. My sister-in-law was given up to die by the doctors; they sent for me; I took a bottle of Athlophoros and persuaded her to try it, the second dose gave relief. She had not lain in bed for two weeks; the next night she went to bed and slept all night; in one week she was up and at work around the house. Many thanks.

MRS. JNO. D. NUTTING.

It is owing to Athlophoros that I am alive. I have suffered with inflammatory rheumatism for years, most of the time being perfectly helpless. But one bottle of Athlophoros has cured me. There is nothing like it for the speedy relief and permanent cure of rheumatism, so I recommend it to all, knowing it will accomplish what it claims to do.

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